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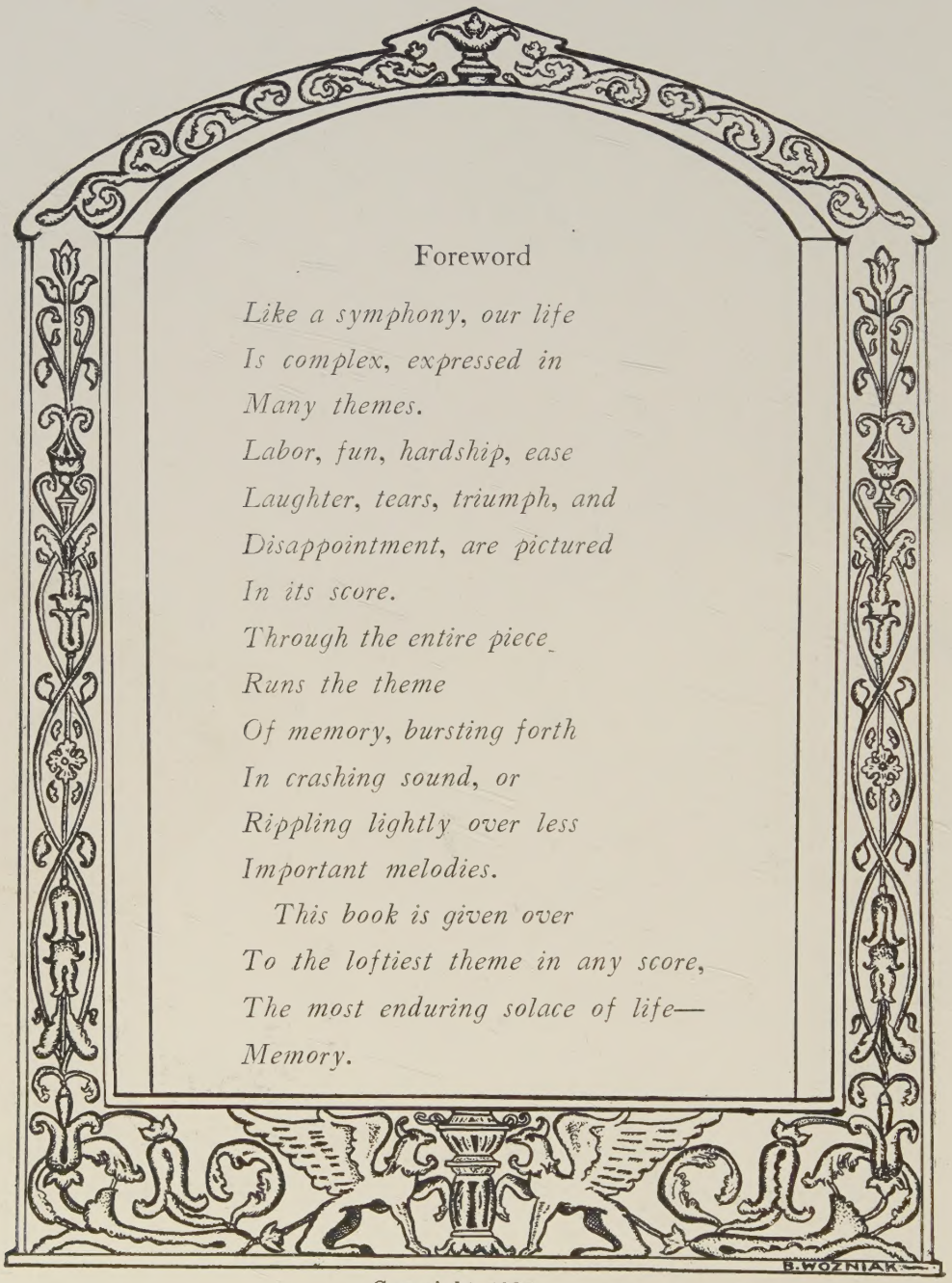
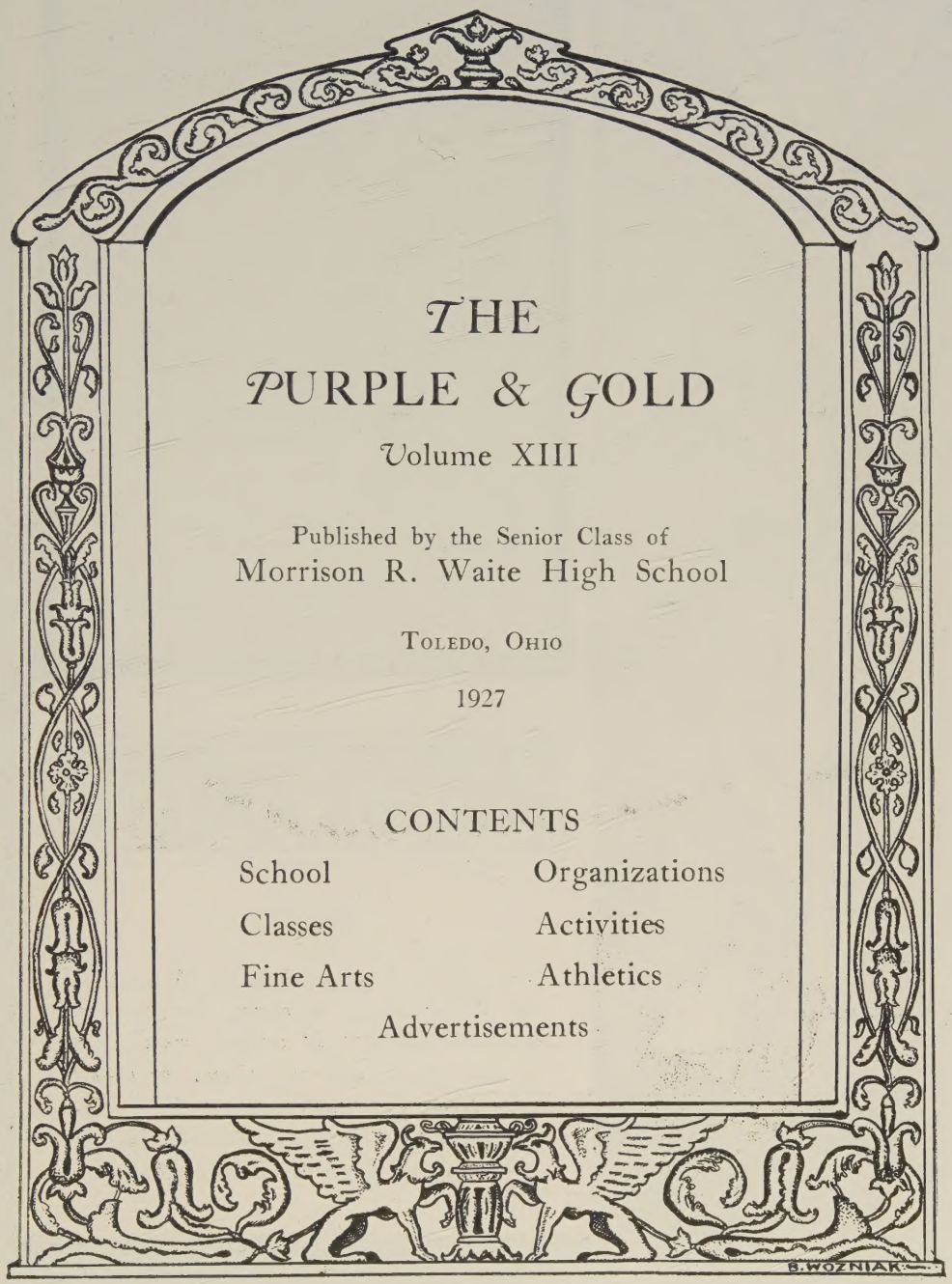
PURPLE AND GOLD 1927



Foreword

Like a symphony, our life
Is complex, expressed in
Many themes.
Labor, fun, hardship, ease
Laughter, tears, triumph, and
Disappointment, are pictured
In its score.
Through the entire piece
Runs the theme
Of memory, bursting forth
In crashing sound, or
Rippling lightly over less
Important melodies.
This book is given over
To the loftiest theme in any score,
The most enduring solace of life—
Memory.

Copyright 1927
John W. Molnar



THE PURPLE & GOLD

Volume XIII

Published by the Senior Class of
Morrison R. Waite High School

Toledo, Ohio

1927

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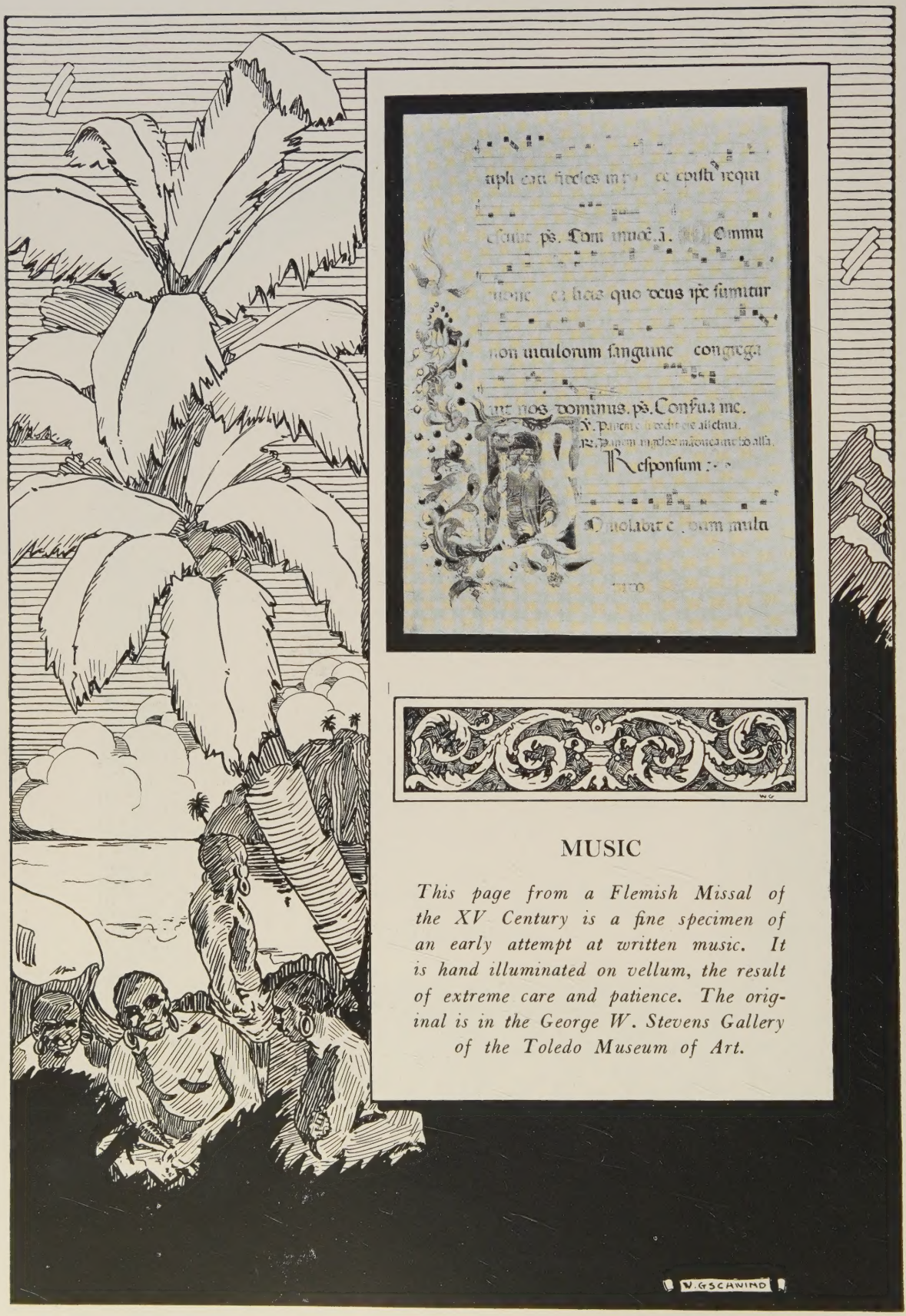
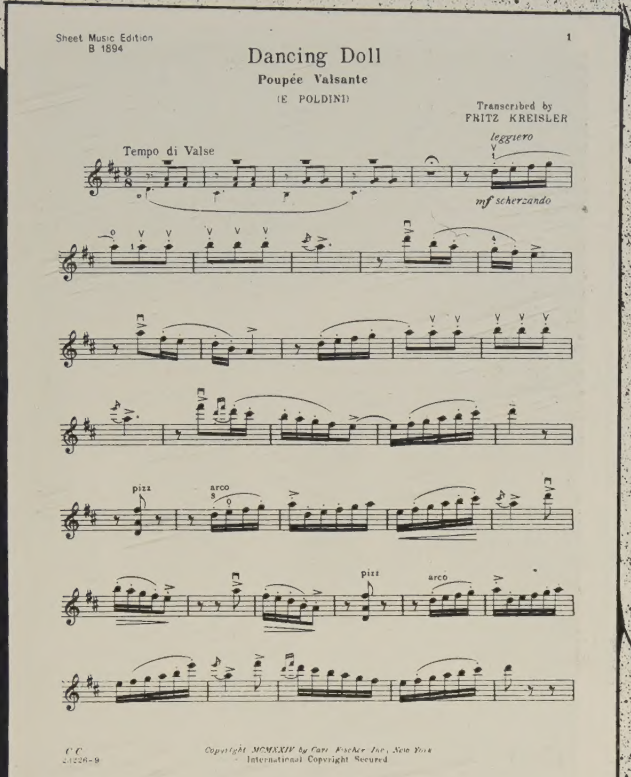


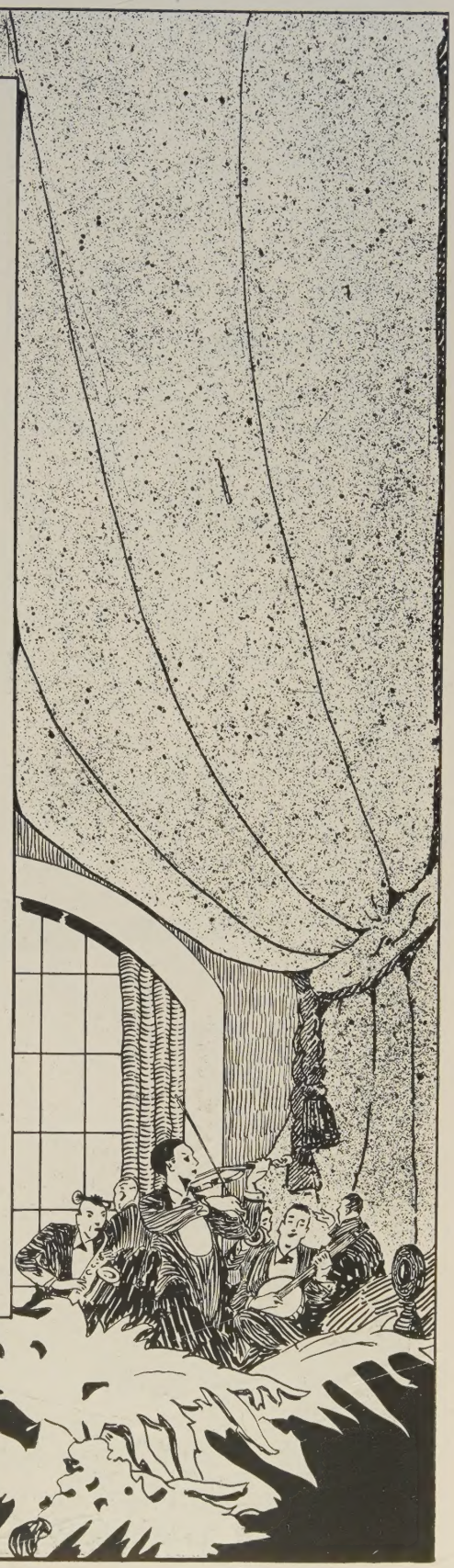
MUSIC

This page from a Flemish Missal of the XV Century is a fine specimen of an early attempt at written music. It is hand illuminated on vellum, the result of extreme care and patience. The original is in the George W. Stevens Gallery of the Toledo Museum of Art.



MUSIC

This duplicate of Kreisler's arrangement of the "Poupee Valsante" of Poldini is a typical example of modern fine music. Kreisler, possibly the greatest living violinist and artist extra-ordinary, has greatly enriched the repertoire of his instrument by his arrangements of many piano and little known numbers.

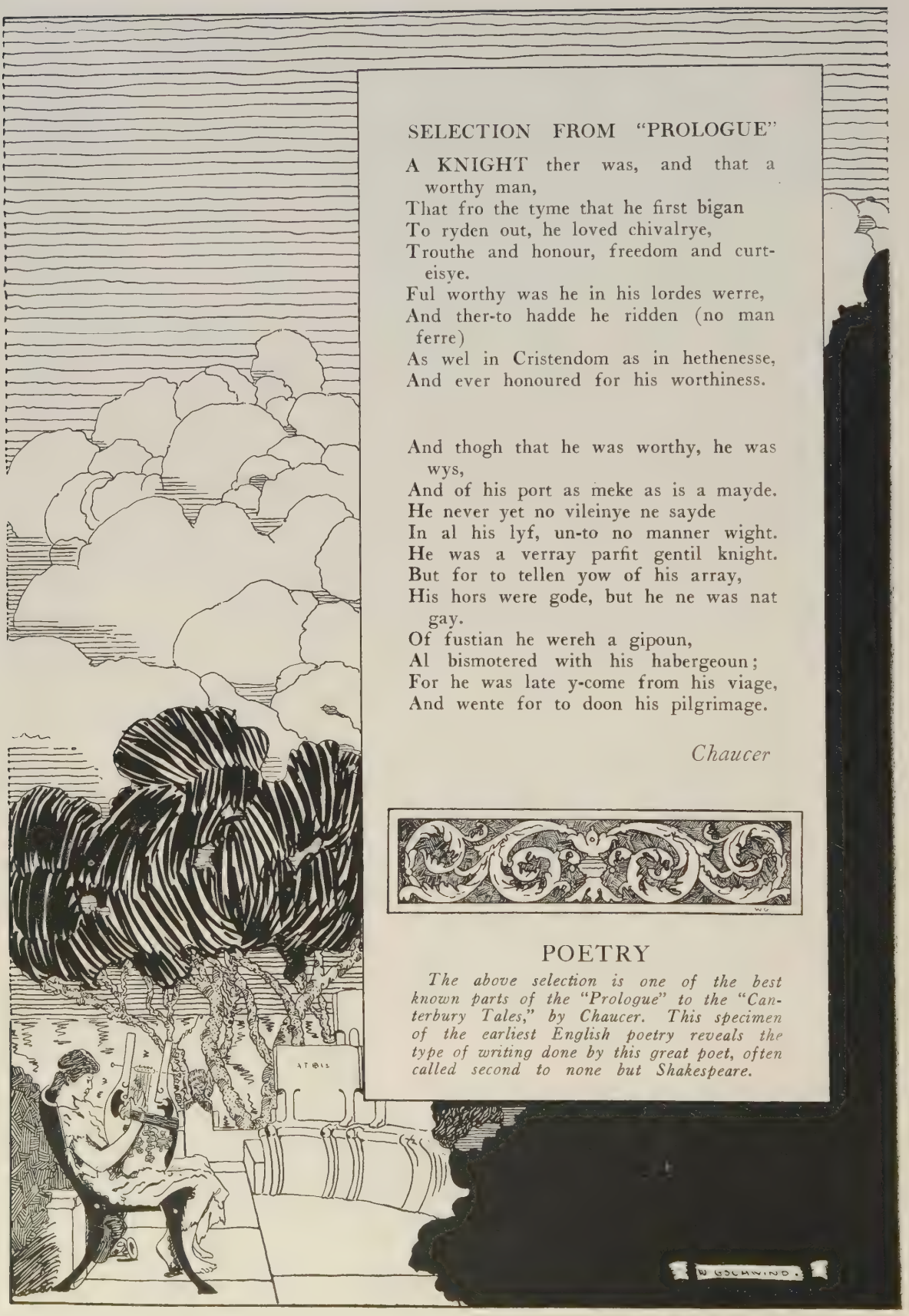


SCULPTURE

This "Ram" which is one of the finest preserved pieces of early Roman sculpture, is a prized possession of the Art Museum. It shows the type of work done by the Latins.

SCULPTURE

The "Dancer and Gazelles," a work of Paul Manship, appears to be almost alive with its grace and poetry of motion. A copy of this piece of modern sculpture is to be found in the main gallery of the Museum of Art.



SELECTION FROM "PROLOGUE"

A KNIGHT ther was, and that a worthy man,
That fro the tyme that he first bigan
To ryden out, he loved chivalrye,
Trouthe and honour, freedom and curteisye.
Ful worthy was he in his lordes werre,
And ther-to hadde he ridden (no man ferre)
As wel in Cristendom as in hethenesse,
And ever honoured for his worthiness.

And thogh that he was worthy, he was wys,
And of his port as meke as is a mayde.
He never yet no vileinye ne sayde
In al his lyf, un-to no manner wight.
He was a verray parfit gentil knight.
But for to tellen yow of his array,
His hors were gode, but he ne was nat gay.
Of fustian he wereh a gipoun,
Al bismotered with his habergeoun;
For he was late y-come from his viage,
And wente for to doon his pilgrimage.

Chaucer

POETRY

The above selection is one of the best known parts of the "Prologue" to the "Canterbury Tales," by Chaucer. This specimen of the earliest English poetry reveals the type of writing done by this great poet, often called second to none but Shakespeare.

STOPPING BY WOODS ON A SNOWY EVENING

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village, though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

—*Robert Frost.*

POETRY

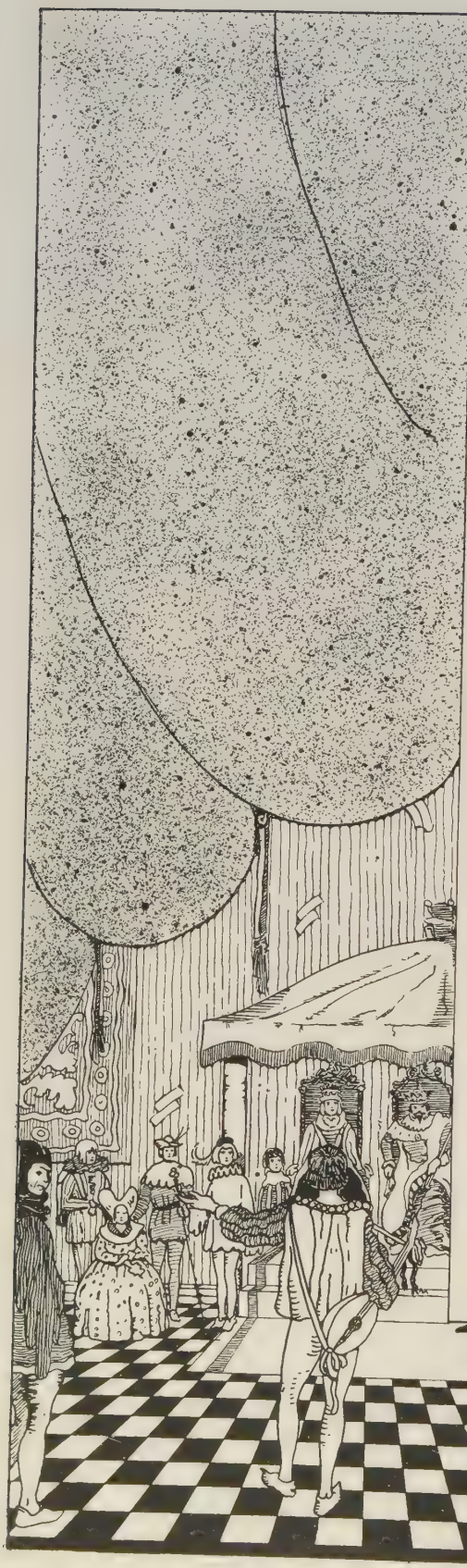
The above selection by the modern poet Robert Frost, shows the type of work that is done in this school of poetry. Robert Frost is known as the chief interpreter of New England, for all his poems, like the above selection, seem to breathe the atmosphere of that section of the country.

PAINTING

Rembrandt's famous and masterful "Self Portrait" is reproduced above from the original in the Toledo Art Museum. The work is one of great virility, and brilliance of color. It aptly depicts the great master's genius.

PAINTING

This portrait of "The Skipper" by the modern and well-known Robert Henri, is one of his many fine paintings. It is one of great beauty and sympathetic understanding of human life.



Enter Polonius.

I ſtay too long; but here my Father comes:
A double bleſſing is a double grace;
Occaſion ſmiles upon a ſecond leave.

Polon. Yet here *Laertes?* Aboord, aboord for ſhame,
The wind ſits in the ſhoulder of your ſaile,
And you are ſtaid for there: my bleſſing with you:
And theſe few Precepts in thy memory,
See thou Character. Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportion'd thought his Act:
Be thou familiar; but by no meanes vulgar:
The friends thou haſt, and their adoption tride,
Grapple them to thy ſoule, with hoopes of Steele:
But doe not dull thy palme, with entertainment
Of each unhatch't, unfledg'd Comrade. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrell: but being in
Bear't that th'oppoſed may beware of thee.
Give every man thine eare; but few thy voyce:
Take each mans cenſure: but reſerve thy judgement:
Coſtly thy habit as thy purſe can buy;
But not expreſt in fancy; rich, not gaudy:
For the apparell oft proclaimes the man.
And they in France of the beſt ranke and ſtation,
Are of a moſt ſelect and generous cheff in that.
Neither a borrower, nor a lender be;
For Loane oft loſes both it ſelfe and friend:
A borrowing duls the edge of Husbandry.
This above all; to thine owne ſelfe be true:
And it muſt follow, as the Night the Day,
Thou canſt not then be falſe to any man.

DRAMA

The Art Museum is the possessor of one of the original copies of the Second Folio of the plays of Shakespeare. The above reproduction from one of its pages shows the type of drama of those early years. The quotation is too well-known to need comment.

CHRICHTON: (*again in the grip of an idea*). A king! Polly, some people hold that the soul but leaves one human tenement for another, and so lives on through all the ages. I have occasionally thought of late that, in some past existence, I may have been a king. It has all come to me so naturally, not as if I had to work it out, but as—if—I—remembered.

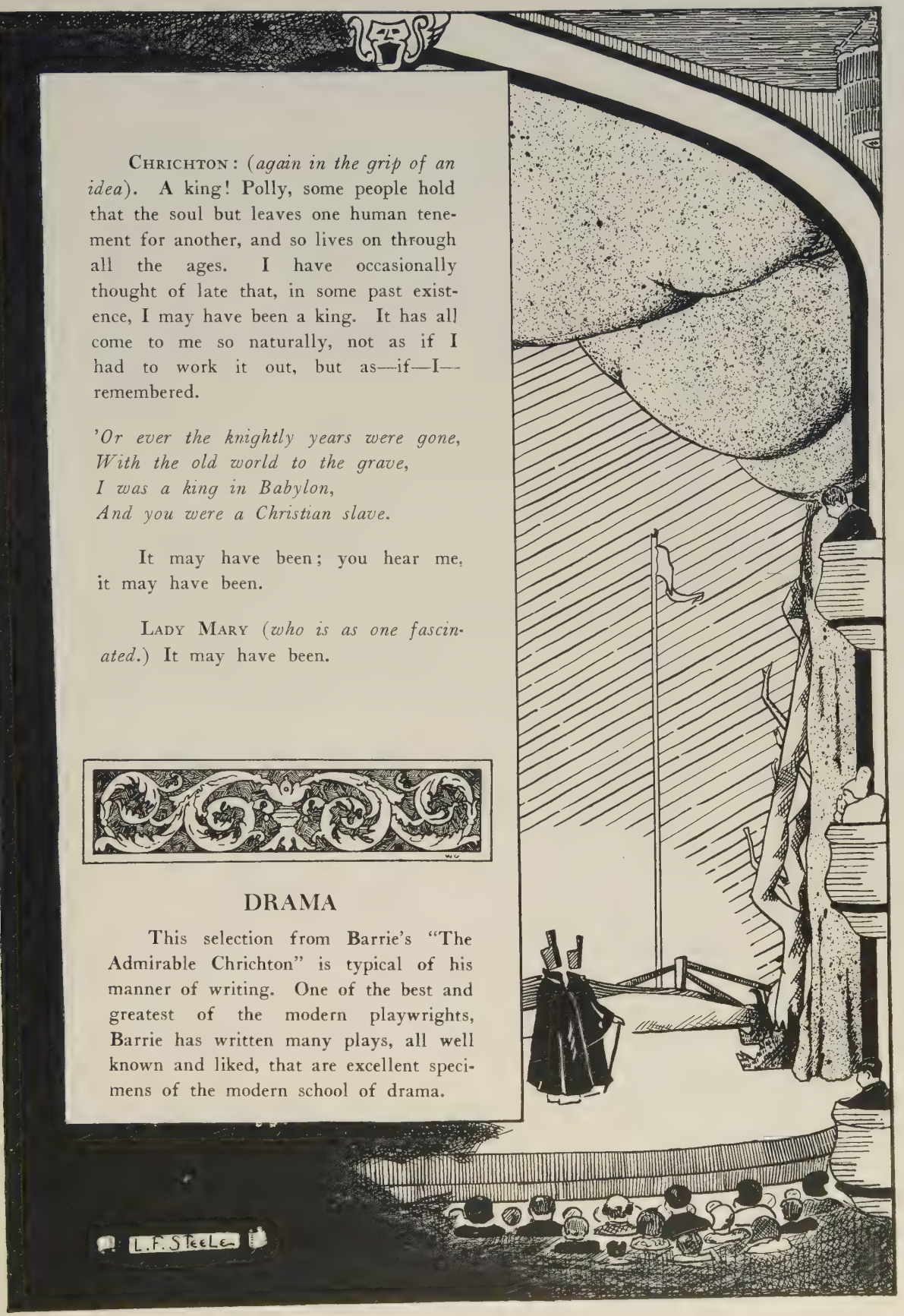
'Or ever the knightly years were gone,
With the old world to the grave,
I was a king in Babylon,
And you were a Christian slave.

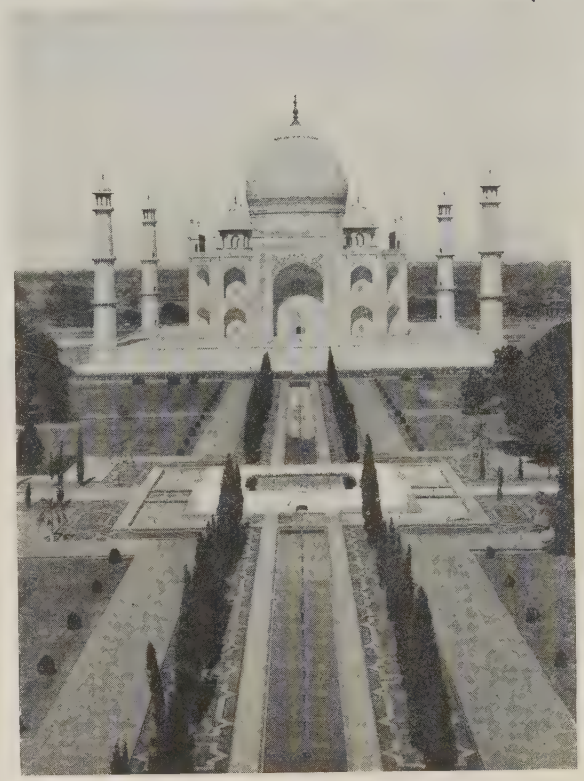
It may have been; you hear me, it may have been.

LADY MARY (*who is as one fascinated.*) It may have been.

DRAMA

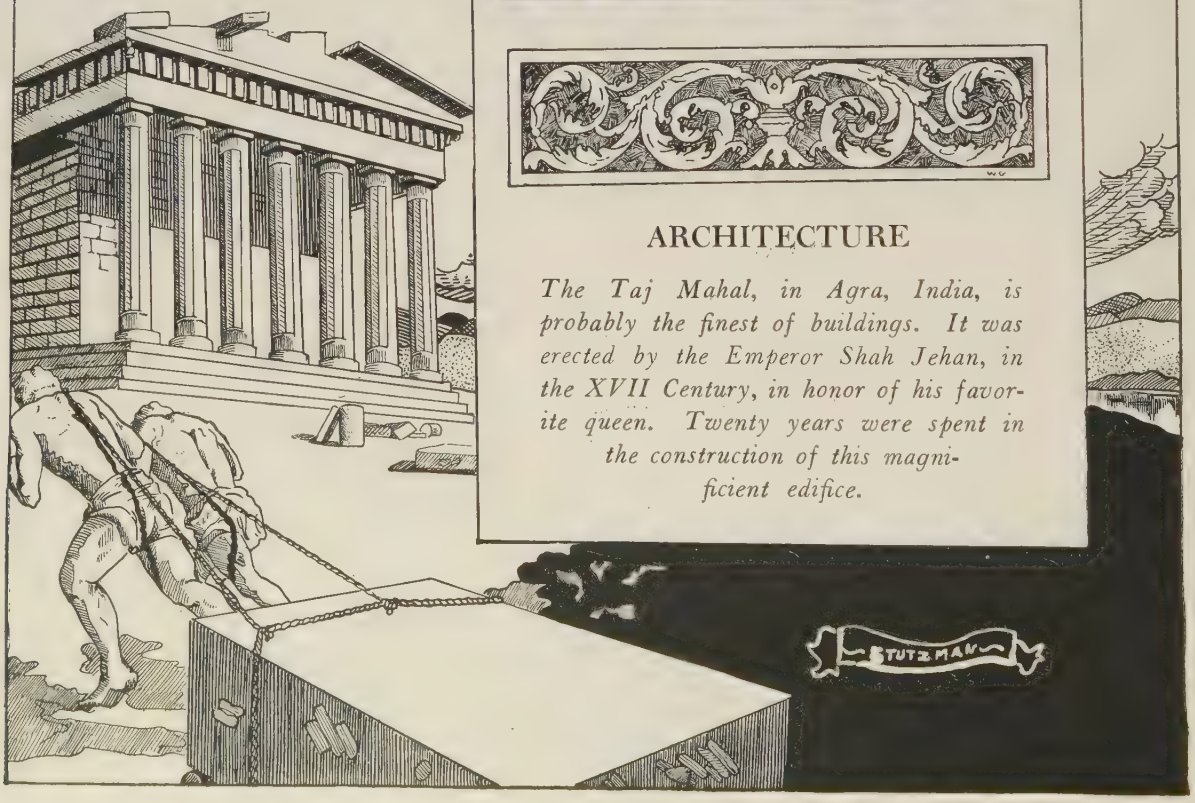
This selection from Barrie's "The Admirable Chrichton" is typical of his manner of writing. One of the best and greatest of the modern playwrights, Barrie has written many plays, all well known and liked, that are excellent specimens of the modern school of drama.





ARCHITECTURE

The Taj Mahal, in Agra, India, is probably the finest of buildings. It was erected by the Emperor Shah Jehan, in the XVII Century, in honor of his favorite queen. Twenty years were spent in the construction of this magnificent edifice.



ARCHITECTURE

The Tribune Building in Chicago is one of the most beautiful of modern sky-scrapers. The plans for the building were taken from the many that were submitted in the great international contest held by the Tribune for the purpose of constructing the finest office building ever erected.

JAMES STITZMAN

The Art Museum

Toledo is fortunate in having an art museum rich in association and in treasure. The building is one of the most perfect examples of a classic Greek temple, to be found in America.

In 1903, George W. Stevens, director of the institute, realized that the main work of an art museum is to benefit a community both in a cultural and an educational way. For this reason he encouraged guilds, clubs, and societies to further artistic interests in the city. From the very beginning Mr. Stevens said: "We must make adults out of our children," and all his work was based on this theory.

Each year a season of free educational activities begins at the museum in October, and continues until April. These include concerts for adults, story hours and motion pictures for children each Sunday afternoon, lecture recitals for students on Friday afternoon, an art history class followed by a lecture or concert each Thursday afternoon, and music hours and educational motion pictures on Saturday afteroon. There are classes for children in color design, drawing, composition, posters, home planning and lettering.

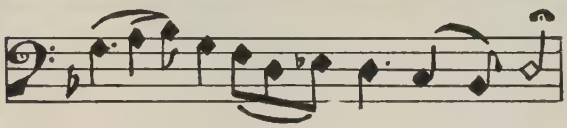
The picture galleries hold most interest for visitors to the Museum. Such valued paintings as "Moonlight," by Blacklock, "The Woodchopper," "Homeward Bound," and "Sheep of the Dunes," are pictures that give great delight to the interested visitor, while the "Daily Bread" and "Self-Portrait" are numbered among the famous museum treasures.

The statuary housed in the museum is unuusually good. In the Egyptian room are treasures from tombs of Egyptian kings who lived and died many thousand years before the time of Christ. Glass, vases, and other expensive pottery are to be found in the museum, combining to form an impressive array of the finest of artistic material that is possible to be found.

To give an entire list of the treasures of the museum would be impossible. It is, however, well to remind ourselves that we are indeed fortunate to have such a building and such a collection of art in our city, within the reach of all.

The statutary housed in the museum is unusually good. In the Egyptian room are the museum, combining to form an impressive array of the finest of artistic material that

This museum was founded and maintained in a large measure by Mr. Edward D. Libbey, who made possible this institute by his generosity. Upon his death, he bequeathed almost his entire fortune, amounting to several millions of dollars, to the up-building and maintenance of the Museum of Art.



This theme from Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony" seems to express the leadership and guidance found in our

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MR. CHARLES S. MEEK
Superintendent of Schools

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MR. POLLOCK

The friend of young people. That is one way to describe Mr. Pollock. The kindly adviser of youth. That is another way to speak of him. The pilot at the helm, the engineer at the throttle, has not more responsibility for those who are entrusted to his care than has Mr. Pollock for our well-being. He anticipates our needs, grants our requests when he can, and quietly, with sympathetic understanding, works for our good.

Miss McClure

Miss Beier

Miss Wemp

THE OFFICE FORCE

Are my credits O. K.?

I hope somebody found my fountain pen.

How much money do we have in our class treasury?

THE ANSWERS of these and many other questions are to be obtained from the very obliging ladies in the office. Miss Wemp, Miss McClure, and Miss Beier preside over this small realm with perfect composure, giving to each teacher, student, or visitor their undivided interest and attention.

Whether or not "the force" ever grows weary of continually setting erring students right, and looking after innumerable needs of all sorts, will never be known, for our office friends are much too polite to talk about us.

They are long-suffering because they have understanding sympathy, and because they want very much to help us to a comfortable daily life here at school. To them we are grateful for their gracious manner and their wisdom in dealing with us.

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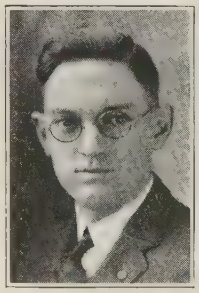

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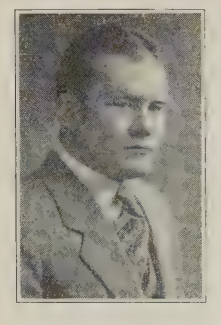

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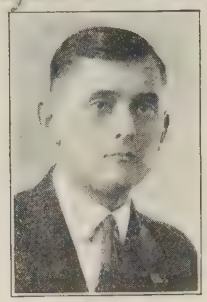

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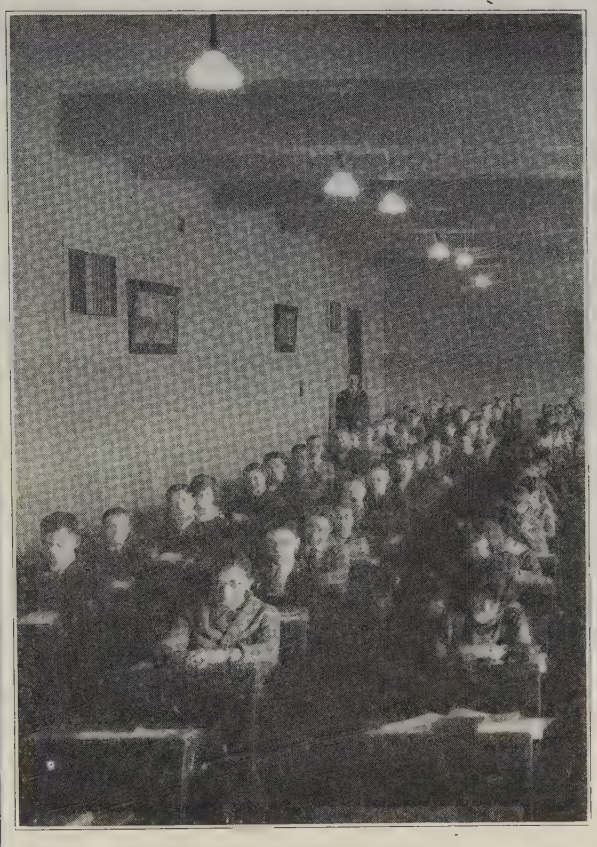

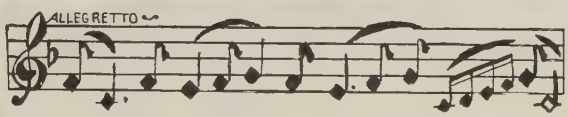

The above theme from Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony" breathes the spirit of love and companionship that is found in our

CLASSES

CLASS POEM

When spring this year came dancing north
With misty breath and laughing eyes,
The doors of life
She opened wide, for bluest skies
Brought all the grass and flowers forth.

Soon shall we, like spring's verdure, start
Along life's dusty road in quest
Of fulfilment.
We leave old Waite, but there will rest
Sweet, lingering memories in our hearts.

When dark hours come before the dawn
Of hope, old long-tried friends shall keep
Us strong and true.
Win or fail, within us deep
Our cherished Waite shall urge us on.

Frank Steinmetz.

WALTZ
COLORS—PEACH AND PERIWINKLE BLUE

SENIOR CLASS

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MARY KNIERIM ..... *Vice-President*
MILDRED MAJESKA ..... *Secretary*
RAYMOND GLADIEUX ..... *Treasurer*
LUTHER LALENDORF ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

KNIERIM MAJESKA GLADIEUX LALENDORF

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ETHEL ALCOCK

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Glee Club

RHODA ADKINS

Commercial Course

WILLIAM ALLISON

Industrial Arts

ALICE AUSTIN

General Course; Periclean, Corresponding Secretary, '27; Friendship, Vice President, '27; Glee Club, Vice President, '27; Althletic League.

RICHARD AXEL

General Course
Engineer

FRANCIS BABIONE

Academic Course

LOUISE BACHMEYER

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

ELSIE BAHNSEN

Household Arts Course

HAROLD A. BAKER

Industrial Arts Course; Engineers; Commercial Club; Toledo Model Yacht Club, Waite Chapter, Secretary-Treasurer, '27.

MARIE C. BASIL

General Course
Friendship Club
Altobee

Babione *Bachmeyer* *Bahnsen* *Baker* *Basil*

Baymiller *Bergman* *Beaufait* *Beese* *Berry*

LOIS BAYMILLER

Commercial Course; Zetalethean, Sergeant-at-Arms, '27; Commercial Club, Vice President, '26; Athletic League, Treasurer, 25; Glee Club; Retina Board, Secretary-Treasurer, '27; Annual Board, Typist, '27.

HERBERT BERGMAN

Industrial Arts Course
Forum; Engineers;
Altobee

KATHRYN BEAUFAIT

General Course

EDWARD F. BEESE

Academic Course

LOIS BERRY

General Course; Periclean, Censor, '27; Friendship, Secretary, '27; Al-Chemist, Vice-President, '27; Athletic Association; President, '27; Student Council.

JEAN BEST

General Course; Radio Club; Engineer; Retina Board; Forum.

GENEVIEVE BETH

Commercial Course; Commercial Club, Secretary '26, Reporter, '27; Student Council, '26; Annual Board, Circulation Manager and Typist; Retina Board, Circulation Manager and Typist.

IOLA BENEDICT

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

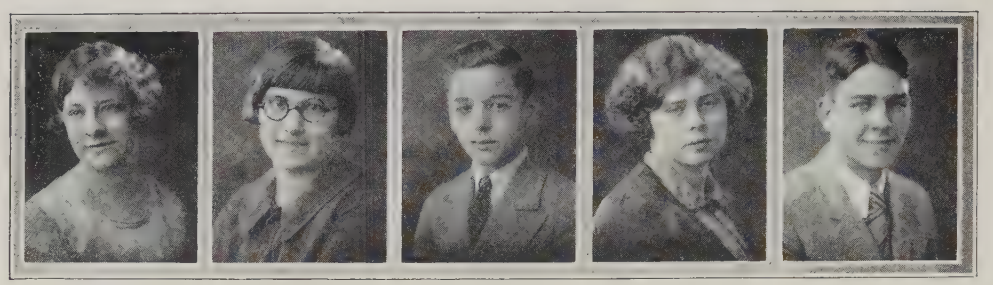
ALBERT BIRCH

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger, Vice-President, '27; Hi-Y; Altobee; Retina Board, Business Manager, '26; Annual Board, Business Manager, '27.

LOUIS BLESSMAN

Industrial Arts Course
Quill and Dagger
Engineer

Best *Beth* *Benedict* *Birch* *Blessman*



Booth *Braatz* *Brenner* *Breno* *Brentlinger*

Phoebe Booth

General Course

Josephine R. Braatz

General Course
Friendship Club
Athletic League

Karl Brenner

Academic Course
Alchemist

Henrietta Breno

General Course
Altobee

Paul Brentlinger

General Course; Forum; Track '25-'27; Varsity Basketball, '26, '27.

James Brinley

General Course
Engineer
Alchemist

L. Kathryn Brinley

General Course
Commercial Club
Athletic League

Helen E. Brown

Academic Course; Periclean; Friendship; Le Cercle Francais; Alchemist.

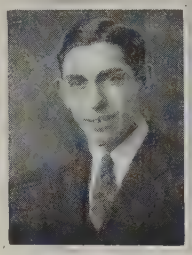
Hobart Brown

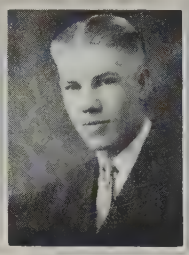
Commercial Course
Forum

Richard Brown

General Course
Quill and Dagger
Altobee

Brinley *Brinley* *Brown* *Brown* *Brown*


Brazeau


Bruggeman

Bueschen

Burman

Calkins

Harlan Brazeau

General Course

Richard Bruggeman

Industrial Arts

Dale Bueschen

General Course; Hi-Y; Forum; Varsity Football, '26, '27.

Richard G. Burman

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger; Altobee; Band; Varsity Football, '27.

Loyal Calkins

General Course; Hi-Y; Quill and Dagger; Track Team '26, '27; Cheerleader, '26', '27.

Lyle Calkins

General Course; Hi-Y; Quill and Dagger; Engineer; Alchemist; Cheerleader, '26, '27.

Charles Campbell

Academic Course
Alchemist

Laurel Campbell

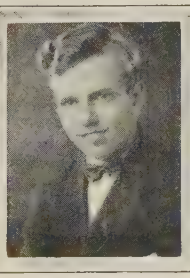
General Course; Periclean, Reporter, '27; Friendship; Glee Club; Annual Board; Athletic League.

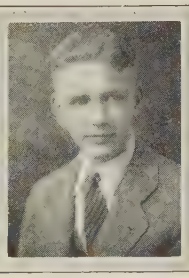
Robert Campbell

Industrial Arts Course
Forum

Dorothy Campey

Commercial Course


Calkins


Campbell

Campbell

Campbell

Campey

Carlson *Carstenson* *Caves* *Cedoz* *Cochran*

WALDEN CARLSON

General Course

ALICE CARSTENSEN

Commercial Course

JEANNETTE CAVES

Commercial Course
Periclean

MARCELLA CEDOZ

Commercial Course

ROSIE LEE COCHRAN

Academic Course

GRACE CONRAD

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

DONALD COOPER

Academic Course; Hi-Y, Chaplain, '25; Quill and Dagger, Chaplain, '25; Altobee; Engineer.

JOHN E. COOPER

Academic Course
Radio Club

RACHEL F. COOPER

General Course
Optimates

WADED COREY

Commercial Club

Rae Cooper
Two members of Bodiniers?

Conrad *Cooper* *Cooper* *Cooper* *Corey*

Counter *Crandall* *Crabb* *Crane* *Crane*

JANE COUNTER

Household Arts Course
Altobee

MARIETTA CRANDALL

General Course

OLIVE CRABB

Commercial Course

DAN B. CRANE

General Course
Commercial Course
Forum
Alchemist

ELIZABETH CRANE

General Course

ORRIN CROSS

General Course; Hi-Y; Engineer; Student Council; Alchemist; President, '27; Band.

LLOYD CULBERTSON

General Course

BESSIE CUTCHER

General Course

ESTHER E. DAUER

Commercial Course

EDWARD DAVIS

General Course; Hi-Y; Forum; Student Manager Athletics, '27.

Cross *Culbertson* *Cutcher* *Dauer* *Davis*

Davis *DeMoss* *Denniston* *DeSana* *Denman*

Violet Davis

Academic Course; Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais, Secretary, '27.

Francis DeMoss

Industrial Arts Course; Engineer, Sergeant-at-Arms, '27; Quill and Dagger.

Keith Denniston

Industrial Arts Course
Engineer
Band

William DeSana

Industrial Arts Course

Kathryn B. Denman

General Course; Commercial Club; Friendship Club; Alchemist, Censor, '27; Band, Secretary, '27; Orchestra.

Wilma Deters

General Course
Le Cercle Francais, President, '27.

Donald DeTray

Industrial Arts

Katherine Devine

General Course
Friendship Club
Altobee

Marjorie Donovan

Academic Course

Lavern Drake

Commercial Course; Commercial Club; President, '27; Forum; Basketball Reserves, '25, '26; Basketball Varsity, '27.

Deters *DeTray* *Devine* *Donovan* *Drake*

Draves *Dumiller* *DuShane* *Eberle* *Eberlin*

Richard Draves

Commercial Course; Football Varsity, '27; A. W. A., '26; Basketball Varsity, '27; A. W. A., '26.

Parnell Dumiller

General Course
Retina Board, '27

Charles Dushane

General Course; Forum; Orchestra; Basketball Reserves, '25,-'26.

Lawrence E. Eberle

Academic Course
Hi-Y; Forum;
Altobee

Elmer Eberlin

Industrial Arts Course
Quill and Dagger
Varsity Track, '25-'27

Oleva Edler

General Course
Friendship Club
Athletic League

Genevieve Edstrom

Academic Course; Le Cercle Francais, Vice-President, '27; Retina Board, '27.

Helmar Eggart

Industrial Arts Course

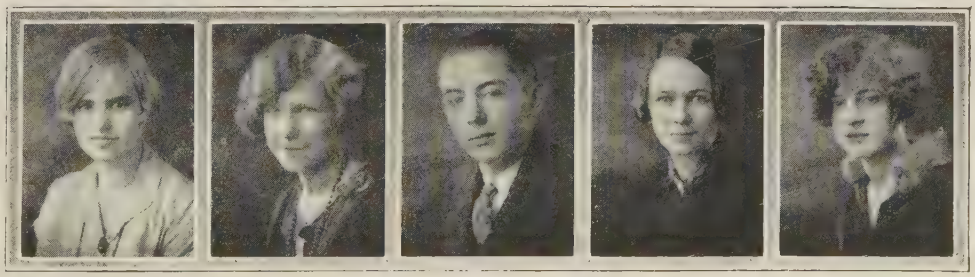
Mary Eggleston

General Course; Periclean, Vice-President, '27; Friendship, Chaplain, '26, Treasurer, '27; Annual Board, '27; Glee Club.

Emily Elias

Academic Course
Le Cercle Francais

Edler *Edstrom* *Eggert* *Eggleston* *Elias*



Ellis *Ewing* *Ewing* *Farran* *Fassler*

Clarabelle Ellis

General Course

Donald Ewing

Industrial Arts
Alchemist

Maybelle Ewing

Commercial Course
Glee Club

Selma Farran

General Course
Altobee

Hazel Fassler

Household Arts Course; Altobee; Alchemist, Reporter, '27.

Leona M. Faust

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Athletic League

Thelma L. Fauth

General Course
Athletic League

Grace Flegle

General Course
Altobee
Athletic League

Howard B. Flegle

General Course; Quill and Dagger; Alchemist, Sergeant-at-Arms, '27; Glee Club.

Harriette Flick

Commercial Course

Faust *Fauth* *Flegle* *Flegle* *Flick*

Fryman *Fuller* *Geach* *Gersman* *Gillmer*

Gladys Fryman

Commercial Course

Jerome Fuller

Industrial Arts Course
Engineer

John Geach

General Course
Forum

Donald Gersman

General Course
Band

Ray V. Gillmer

Academic Course
Hi-Y
Quill and Dagger

Edith Giroux

Commercial Course

Raymond Gladieux

General Course; Student Council, President, '27; Forum, Vice-President, '27; Hi-Y, Treasurer, '25; Secretary, '27; Senior Class Treasurer; Le Cercle Francais; Altobee; Varsity Track, '25-'27.

Rolland Gladieux

General Course; Junior Hi-Y, Chaplain, '24; President, '25; Senior Hi-Y, President, '27; Forum, Vice-President, '25, Treasurer, '26; Glee Club; Le Cercle Francais; Junior Class President; Student Council, Sergeant-at Arms, '27; Varsity Football, '27.

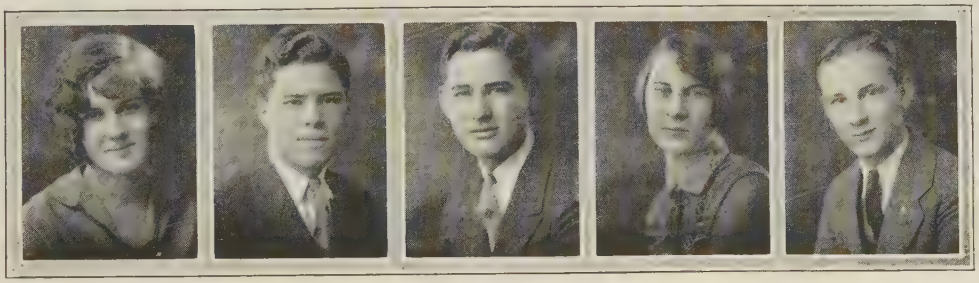
Mary Goni

Commercial Course

Orville Granger

Industrial Arts
Forum
Engineer

Giroux *Gladieux* *Gladieux* *Goni* *Granger*



Graves *Graves* *Greene* *Griffith* *Gross*

George Graves

General Course; Forum, Censor, '27; Engineer; Hi-Y; Varsity Track, '26.

John Graves

General Course
Forum
Engineer

Hope Greene

General Course

Bernice M. Griffith

Academic Course
Zetalethean

Myrtle Gross

General Course

William Gschwind

General Course; Junior Hi-Y, Vice-President, '25; Altobee, President, '27; Alchemist, Treasurer, '27; Forum, Treasurer, '27; Student Council; Annual Board, Art Staff, '27.

R. Elizabeth Guss

Academic Course; Zetalethean; LeCercle Francais; Glee Club; Friendship Club; Retina Staff.

Rose Gutting

Commercial Course

Zalia Haack

Commercial Course

Bessie Holloway

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Athletic League

Zalia Haack '27

Gschwind *Guss* *Gutting* *Haack* *Holloway*

Halter *Hansen* *Harder* *Harder* *Harger*

GLENNA L. HALTER

Academic Course; Periclean; Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais, Treasurer, Altobee; Retina Board, '26; Annual Board, '27.

MARION HANSEN

Household Arts Course; Friendship Club; Altobee, Treasurer, '27; Annual Board, '27.

IOLA HARDER

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

RUTH HARDER

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

ROWENA HARGER

General Course
Zetalethean

JUANITA HARRIS

General Course; Optimates; Friendship Club; Alchemist; Athletic League.

JOHN HARTIGAN

Industrial Arts Course
Forum; Hi-Y
Engineer

WILMA HERMAN

Commercial Course

ERMA HERRICK

Commercial Course
Athletic League

DONNA HILBORN

Commercial Course

Harris *Hartigan* *Herman* *Herrick* *Hilborn*

Hoke *Hoke* *Holly* *Hood* *Horvath*

JUANITA HOKE

General Course

MAXINE HOKE

General Course; Zetalethean; Altobee, Secretary, '27; Alchemist.

JOHN HOLLY

Industrial Arts Course
Engineer

AMY HOOD

General Course; Optimates; Altobee; Friendship Club; Athletic League.

ETHEL HORVATH

General Course

ERNA HORST

Commercial Course
Athletic League

MARJORIE HOUTZ

General Course
Zetalethean

DOLORES HUBER

Commercial Course

JUANITA HUDSON

Commercial Course; Friendship Club; Commercial Club; Athletic League.

THELMA HUMMEL

General Course
Periclean
Friendship Club

Horst *Houtz* *Huber* *Hudson* *Hummel*

Jackson *Jackson* *Jarvis* *Jewett* *Julius*

Dorothy Jackson

General Course; Periclean; Sergeant-at-Arms, '27; Friendship Club; Athletic League, Secretary, '27; Glee Club.

Richard Jackson

General Course
Hi-Y; Forum;
Retina Staff

Charles Jarvis

Academic Course
Quill and Dagger

Elizabeth Jewett

Academic Course; Periclean; Friendship Club, Sergeant-at-Arms, '26; Le Cercle Francais, Secretary, '26; Athletic League.

Ruth Julius

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Friendship Club

Norman Kaiser

Industrial Arts Course

Chester Kaliski

General Course
Alchemist

Margaret Keller

General Course; Zetalethean; Athletic League, Vice-President, '27.

Mona Kelley

Comercial Course; Commercial Club; Friendship Club; Athletic League.

Ethyl Kelso

Academic Course; Le Cercle Francais; Sergeant-at-Arms, '26, '27; Orchestra, Vice President, '26, '27.

Kaiser *Kaliski* *Keller* *Kelley* *Kelso*

Kemp *Kerr* *Kerr* *Kettle* *Kidd*

JOHN KEMP

Industrial Arts; Engineer, Treasurer, '27; Forum; Alchemist; Student Council.

FLORENCE E. KERR

Academic Course; Zetalethean; Athletic League; Friendship Club; Alchemist

LORIN E. KERR

Academic Course; Forum; Alchemist; Orchestra, Business Manager; Annual Staff, Business Staff.

DALE KETTLE

Industrial Arts
Engineer

HENRY KIDD

General Course
Quill and Dagger
Band, President, '27.

STELLA KIRBY

General Course
Zetalethean, Chaplain, '27
Athletic League

EDITH KNAGGS

Commercial Course

MARY KNIERIM

General Course; Senior Class Vice-President; Friendship Club, President, '26, '27; Periclean; Athletic League, Secretary, '25; Alchemist; Annual Board; Student Council, Secretary, '27.

GEORGE KOCH

Industrial Arts

HAROLD KOEPKE

Industrial Arts Course

Kirby *Knaggs* *Knierim* *Koch* *Koepke*

Kolbern *Korb* *Krueger* *Kupecz* *Lalendorf*

Inkan Kolbern

Commercial Course
Zetalethean
Commercial Club

Marie Krob

Academic Course
Friendship Club
Athletic League

Helen Krueger

Academic Course; Zetalethean; Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais; Athletic League.

Julia Kupecz

Commercial Course
Friendship Club

Luther Lalendorf

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger, President, '27; Hi-Y, Vice-President, '27; Retina Staff, Athletics, '26, Editor, '27; Annual Staff, Assistant Editor, '27; Junior Class Sergeant-at-Arms, Senior Class Sergeant-at-Arms; Student Council.

Myron E. Hissong

General Course; Glee Club; Forum; Altobee; Hi-Y.

Maurine LaLonde

Academic Course
Zetalethean
Le Cercle Francais

Naomi Lange

Academic Course
Zetalethean
Le Cercle Francais

Milton LeRoy

Industrial Arts Course
Alchemist

Gerald Liebke

Industrial Arts Course

Hissong *LaLonde* *Lange* *LeRoy* *Liebke*

Link *Logan* *Lorenzen* *Lorenzen* *Lubben*

HILDEGARDE B. LINK

General Course

WILMA LOGAN

Academic Course
Friendship Club
Zetalethean

ALMA LORENZEN

Commercial Course

DONALD LORENZEN

Industrial Arts Course

HELEN LUEBBEN

Commercial Course

THELMA LYNN

Household Arts Course; Friendship Club; Zetalethean; Altobee

DUNLAP MACKENZIE

General Course

MILDRED MAJESKA

Commercial Course; Zetalethean, Secretary, '27; Friendship Club; Student Council; Athletic League; Senior Class Secretary.

CARL H. MANNING

Academic Course
Altobee

CHESTER MARTIN

Alchemist
Commercial Course; Hi-Y; Forum, Sergeant-at-Arms, '27; Annual Board, Business Staff, '27; Commercial Club; Assistant Student Manager, Football, '25.

Lynn *MacKenzie* *Majeska* *Manning* *Martin*

Martin *Mayo* *McAran* *McCabe* *McClure*

PAUL MARTIN

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger, Secretary, '27; Hi-Y; Altobee; Student Council.

CHARLES MAYO

Industrial Arts Course.

LLUVELLYN MCARAN

Commercial Course

WILLOW MCCABE

Academic Course

MARGARET MCCLURE

General Course; Zetelean, Reporter, '27; Friendship Club; Alchemist; Athletic League; Junior Class Secretary.

RICHARD MCGEORGE

General Course; Hi-Y, Reporter, '27; Quill and Dagger; Altobee; Glee Club, President, '27; Retina Board, Sport Editor, '26; Annual Board, Sport Editor, '27; Student Council.

RUTH MCGINNIS

General Course; Periclean, Secretary, '27; Friendship Club, Reporter, '26; Retina Staff; Annual Board; Student Council; Athletic League.

DAVID MCMURRAY

General Course
Varsity Football, '27
Varsity Basketball, '27

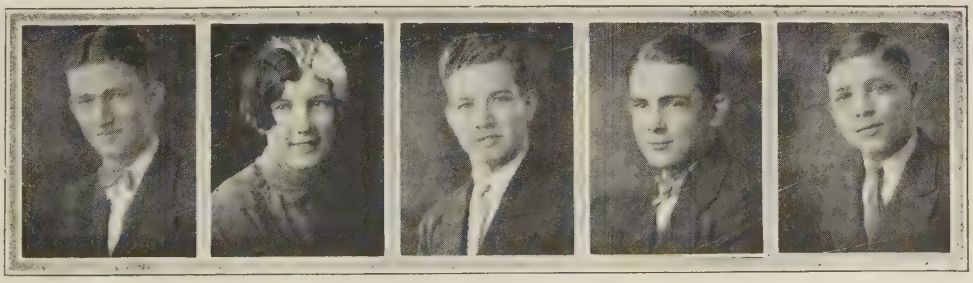
GORDON MCNUTT

Industrial Arts Course

HENRY MCNUTT

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Band

McGeorge *McGinnis* *McMurray* *McNutt* *McNutt*



Myers *Myers* *Myers* *Navarre* *Kreeger*

Leona Myers

Commercial Course

Naomi E. Myers

Commercial Course

Naomi M. Myers

Household Arts Course

Ada Navarre

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

Edwin Kreeger

General Course
Varsity Football, '27
Varsity Basketball, '27

Mildred Minert

General Course

Helen Michael

Academic Course

Villa Mae Michaels

General Course; Zetalethean; Glee Club; Friendship Club; Retina Staff.

Louie Miller

General Course

Herbert Minke

Commercial Course

Minert *Michael* *Michaels* *Miller* *Minke*

Misavage *Mock* *Moll* *Molnar* *Molnar*

Ann Misavage

General Course

Hazel Mock

Commercial Course

Nelson Moll

Industrial Arts Course; Engineer, Secretary, '27; Forum; Alchemist.

Irene Molnar

Commercial Course
Friendship Club

John W. Molnar

Academic Course; Hi-Y; Quill and Dagger; Alchemist; Student Council; Publications Board; Retina Staff, Associate Editor, '27; Annual Staff, Editor-in-Chief, '27; Varsity Track, '26, '27.

Curtis Momany

General Course

Sylvester Mominee

Industrial Arts Course

Ressie Moneghan

Commercial Course

Frances C. Moon

General Course; Zetalethean, Vice-President, '27; Friendship Club; Glee Club; Alchemist; Retina Staff; Athletic League.

Ruth E. Moorhead

General Course; Friendship Club; Zetalethean, Treasurer, '27; Athletic League.

Momany *Mominee* *Moneghan* *Moon* *Moorhead*

Morey *Motter* *Muirheid* *Muntz* *Myers*

Geraldine Morey

General Course; Periclean; Friendship Club; Alchemist; Athletic League.

Jo Motter

Academic Course; Zetalethean; Friendship Club; LeCercle Francais; Retina Staff; Athletic League.

Jennie Muirheid

General Course; Friendship Club; Alchemist; Athletic League.

Robert Muntz

Commercial Course
Forum
Commercial Club

Irene Myers

Academic Course

Elva S. Newcombe

General Course
Glee Club

Grace Nicholas

Academic Course
LeCercle Francais

Florentine Nierman

Commercial Course; Commercial Club; Annual Board, Secretary-Treasurer. Typist, '27; Retina Board, Circulation Manager, Typist, '27.

Loretta Onnenga

Household Arts Course
Altobee

Margaret Page

Commercial Course

Newcombe *Nicholas* *Nierman* *Onnenga* *Page*

Parkins *Peart* *Pease* *Peden* *Penkoff*

George Parkins

General Course; Orchestra; Hi-Y; Forum; Chaplain, '27; Altobee.

Mildred Peart

Commercial Course; Orchestra; Athletic League.

Florence Pease

General Course; Friendship Club; Periclean; Athletic League.

Edna Peden

General Course
Zetalethean

Pete Penkoff

General Course; Varsity Football, '24-'27; Varsity Basketball, '24-'27; Captain, '27; Varsity Baseball, '26.

Neva Pheils

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Orchestra; Glee Club

Harold Pickard

Industrial Arts Course

Andrew Popp

Commercial Course

John Popp

Commercial Course
Football, A. W. A., '25

Frances Powell

General Course
Athletic League

Pheils *Pickard* *Popp* *Popp* *Powell*

Preston *Purcell* *Pytell* *Rahmstock* *Ray*

William Preston

General Course
Forum;
Retina Staff

Dean L. Purcell

General Course

Bernice Pytell

Commercial Course; Friendship Club; Commercial Club; Glee Club; Athletic League.

Marian Rahmstock

General Course; Zatalethean, President, '27; Friendship Club; Athletic League; Junior Class Vice President; Student Council, Vice President; Annual Board, Assistant Editor, '27; Publications Board.

Leon Ray

General Course

Paul Robbins

Industrial Arts Course
Hi-Y
Alchemist

Dorothy Robinson

General Course

Helen Robinson

General Course
Athletic League

Mona Robson

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Friendship Club

Ray Rodgers

General Course
Hi-Y
Quill and Dagger

Robbins *Robinson* *Robinson* *Robson* *Rodgers*

Roper *Ryan* *Saba* *Salter* *Shoemaker*

Ruth Roper

Academic Course; Zetalethean; Le Cercle Francais; Glee Club

James P. Ryan

General Course

Marie Saba

General Course; Altobee; Friendship Club; Athletic League.

Leah Salter

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

Paul Shoemaker

Industrial Arts Course; Varsity Football, '26, '27, Captain, '27; Basketball Reserves, '26.

Lillian Samborn

General Course; Periclean, Chaplain, '27; Friendship Club.

Norman Sayen

General Course
Quill and Dagger
Hi-Y

Carmine Sayers

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Athletic League

Elmer Schlemmer

General Course
Varsity Football, '27
Varsity Basketball, '27

Ada Schmidt

Commercial Course; Friendship Club; Commercial Club; Athletic League.

Samborn *Sayen* *Sayers* *Schlemmer* *Schmidt*

Schmidt *Schmitz* *Schnell* *Schreiber* *Schuler*

Hermina Schmidt

General Course

Lois Schmitz

Academic Course; Periclean; Alchemist, Secretary, '27; Friendship Club, Treasurer, '26; Athletic League; Le Cercle Francais; Glee Club.

Ralph Schnell

General Course

Dorothy C. Schreiber

Academic Course; Periclean; President, '27; Friendship Club; Student Council; Retina Board; Annual Board; Glee Club.

Lucille Schuler

Commercial Course

Virginia M. Schwager

General Course; Friendship Club; Optimates; LeCercle Francais.

Fred Seeley

General Course
Alchemist

Elizabeth Semersky

General Course
Athletic League

Ethel F. Shatto

General Course
Le Cercle Francais

Alexander Shears

Industrial Arts Course
Band

Schwager *Seeley* *Semersky* *Shatto* *Shears*

Shilling *Shively* *Siegel* *Sievert* *Siewert*

Lois A. Shilling

General Course

Grace Shively

Commercial Course; Zetalethean; Altobee; Friendship Club.

Emil Siegel

Industrial Arts Course
Alchemist

Onema Sievert

Household Arts Course
Friendship Club
Altobee

Arnold Siewert

Industrial Arts Course; Alchemist; Engineer; Glee Club; Sergeant-at-Arms, '27.

Ruth Skelding

General Course

Charles Skeldon

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

Gertrude Skeldon

General Course

Wilma Slater

Commercial Course
Commercial Club, Secretary, '27.

Margaret Slosser

General Course
Periclean
Glee Club

Skelding *Skeldon* *Skeldon* *Slater* *Slosser*

Soncrant *Sorensen* *Starkey* *Steele* *Stevens*

Lucille Soncrant

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Athletic League

William Sorensen

Academic Course; Hi-Y; Quill and Dagger, Reporter, '27; Engineer; Retina Board, '26; Annual Board; Band; Orchestra.

Iris Starkey

Commercial Course
Zetalethean
Orchestra

Grace Steele

General Course; Glee Club; Periclean; Friendship Club

Perry Dale Stevens

General Course

Marie Stone

Commercial Course

Paul Stutzman

General Course
Quill and Dagger
Glee Club

Vernell Sullins

Industrial Arts Course
Engineer

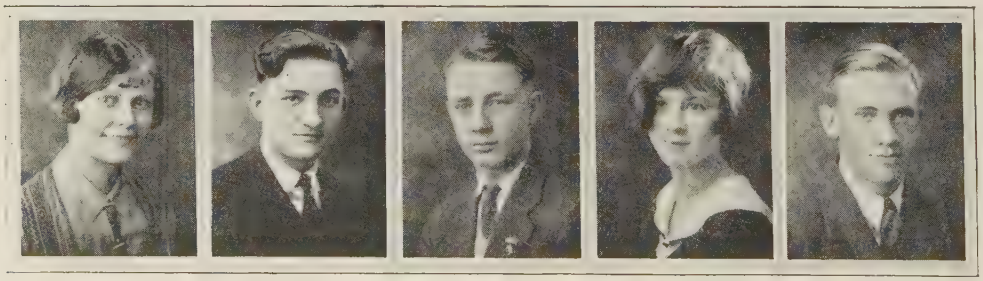
Margaret Sullivan

Academic Course; Periclean, Treasurer, '27; Friendship Club; Retina Board, '26; Glee Club; Class Historian.

George Suhrweier

Industrial Arts Course
Engineer

Stone *Stutzman* *Sullins* *Sullivan* *Suhrweier*



Sweeny *Szumigala* *Tarbutton* *Taylor* *Taylor*

Robert Sweeny
Industrial Arts Course

Mamie Szumigala

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Zetalethean

Claude Tarbutton

General Course

Mary Taylor

Academic Course; Friendship Club; LeCercle Francais; Alchemist; Athletic League.

Violet Taylor

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Glee Club

Franklin Teegàrdin

Academic Course
Forum, Reporter, '26; Secretary, '27
Hi-Y, Sergeant-at-Arms, '27

Mary Timar

General Course
Friendship Club

William Thayer

General Course; Quill and Dagger, Sergeant-at-Arms, '25; Secretary, '26; Treasurer, '27; Altobee.

Valentine Thomson

Commercial Course

Marvin Timm

Academic Course; Orchestra; Quill & Dagger; Altobee; Alchemist

Teegarden *Timar* *Thayer* *Thomson* *Timm*

Trueschel

MARGUERITE TRUESCHEL

General Course; Periclean; Friendship Club; Glee Club.

Vogel

HOWARD VOGEL

General Course
Engineer

Wade

FRIEDA WADE

Academic Course

Waldner

LILLIAN WALDNER

Household Arts Course
Altobee

Waldvogel

MURIEL WALDVOGEL

General Course; Zetalethean; Friendship Club; Athletic League, Vice-President, '26.

ALVA R. WALTZ

Academic Course; Senior Class President; Hi-Y; Student Council, Treasurer, '27; Forum; Varsity Football, '26.

ROY WARNKE

Industrial Arts Course

ROBERT WATTS

Commercial Course

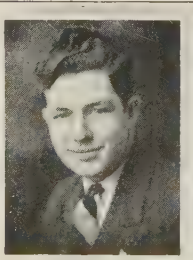
LEONA WEAKS

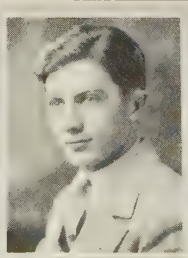
General Course
Orchestra

MARJORIE WIDMER

General Course
Periclean
Friendship

Waltz *Warnke* *Watts* *Weaks* *Widmer*





Williams *Wilson* *Wine* *Winters* *Wood*

Charles Williams

General Course
Track Team, '24, '25

Margaret Wilson

General Course

Estelle Wine

General Course
Altobee

Donald N. Winters

General Course
Engineer
Quill and Dagger

Charles R. Wood

Industrial Arts Course
Varsity Basketball, '27

Paul Woodruff

General Course
Glee Club

Berenice Yore

General Course; Glee Club, Secretary, '26-'27; Student Council; Friendship Club.

Edward Young

Commercial Course; Commercial Club, Treasurer, '27; Football, A. W. A., '27.

Mildred Youngs

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

Fred Zilles

Commercial Course

Woodruff *Yore* *Young* *Youngs* *Zilles*

Zillien *Scanes* *Daubner* *Steinmetz* *Shultz*

KATHERINE ZILLIEN

General Course
Zetalethean
Alchemist

JAMES SCANES

Commercial Course

HARRY DAUBNER

General Course
Forum

FRANK C. STEINMETZ

Academic Course; Hi-Y; Forum; Engineer, President, '27; Retina Board; Student Council; Class Poet.

FRANCES SHULTZ

General Course
Altobee

HOWARD BERNHAGEN

General Course
Varsity Football, '26, '27
Basketball, '26.

HARRY CLARK

General Course
Quill and Dagger

EVELYN FLOYD

Commercial Course
Commercial Club

WILLIAM FORD

Industrial Arts Course

WILLIAM FRANCIS

Industrial Arts Course; Hi-Y, Treasurer, '27; Forum, President, '27; Engineer, Vice-President, '27 Student Council.

Bernhagen *Clark* *Floyd* *Ford* *Francis*

Smeltz *Smith* *Smith* *Vanyo*

DORIS SMELTZ
General Course

LILLIAN SMITH
General Course

EVELYN SMITH
Commercial Course

ANDREW VANYO
General Course
Varsity Football '26, '27.

SENIORS WITHOUT PICTURES

ELMER ANNIS

General Course
Varsity Football, '25, '26

LOUISE BACHMEYER

Commercial Course

RUTH BURNWORTH

Academic Course

GLADYS COTNER

General Course

ANN DWYER

Commercial Course

WILLIAM DWYER

General Course; Altobee; Junior Hi-Y; Engineer; Quill and Dagger; Annual Board, '26; Retina Board, '26; Glee Club '25.

FORREST FOUGHT

Post-graduate Course

GORDON FRAVOR

Industrial Arts Course

GLADYS FRYMAN

General Course
Altobee
Athletic Association

LAURABELL GAIDE

General Course

EMIL TSCHIRRET

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Altobee

DAVE HALLER

Industrial Arts Course

HAROLD KNAPP

Post-graduate Course
Engineer

LEARY KOHNE

Academic Course

TED LAMPTON

General Course; Glee Club; Alchemist; Altobee.

ELSIE NAVARRE

Commercial Course
Commercial Club
Athletic Association

KENNETH NEUBRECHT

General Course; Hi-Y; Forum; Varsity Football, '24, '25, '26; Varsity Basketball '25, 26.

FRANK PERMAR

General Course
Forum

RUSSELL W. REICHARD

General Course

MARCUS SMITH

Academic Course

WAYNE SMITH

General Course
Engineer

SENIOR CLASS COMMITTEES

Varsity Dance Committee

William Francis, Chr.
Frances Moon
William Thayer
Mary Eggleston
Kenneth Neubrecht
John Graves

Class Ring Committee

Margaret McClure
Chester Martin
Lillian Samborn
Marian Hansen
Richard Brown

Christmas Party Committee

Margaret Sullivan, Chr.
Maxine Hoke
Mona Robson
William Sorensen
Donald Gersman
George Parkins
Edward Young

Senior Play Committee

Paul Stutzman, Chr.
Edna Peden
Grace Steele
Paul Woodruff
Richard McGeorge

Announcement Committee

Lois Berry, Chr.
Laurel Campbell
Naomi Lange
Dale Bueschen
Albert Birch

Prom Committee

Rolland Gladieux, Chr.
Dorothy Schrieber
Mildred Majeska
Franklin Teegardin
Luther Lalendorf
William Gschwinn
Marian Rahmstock

Baccalaureate Committee

Carl Brenner, Chr.
Jo Motter
Richard Burman

Banquet Committee

Marjorie Widmer, Chr.
Wilma Logan
Selma Farren
Charles Jarvis
George Graves
Henry Kidd
Mary Knierim

Color Committee

Naomi E. Myers, Chr.
Lyle Calkins
Loyal Calkins

Class Day Committee

Ray Rodgers, Chr.
Ruth Moorhead
Dorothy Jackson
Elizabeth Jewett
Jennie Muirhead
Pete Penkoff
Raymond Gladieux
Paul Brentlinger

Graduation Committee

Kathryn Denman, Chr.
Paul Martin

CLASS HISTORY

Time—a day in June, 1927.

Place—a laboratory in Morrison R. Waite high school.

THE SHINGLED maid of the 1927 variety stands gazing out the window. In her hands she holds a pair of field glasses. Oh, yes, she is supposed to be working on an experiment, but the air is discouragingly sultry, and then, school will soon be over for the year, her last year at Waite. How often she thinks about that! She raises the glasses to her eyes, and scans the distant view. Suddenly she grows tense. Into her field of vision come not tall buildings and a lazy river spanned by the familiar Cherry street bridge, but a multitude of eager children. They are dancing toward a castle-like structure on a hill. Oh, of course! It's Waite! Who can those happy youngsters be? She looks closely in the hope of recognizing them. Surely enough, there are little "Dot" Schreiber with her curls, spindling Paul Brentlinger, the indistinguishable Calkins twins, blonde-headed Betty Guss, orang-topped Alva Waltz, frisky Richard McGeorge, and many others who now are seniors.

"Why," thought the girl, "it's the class of '27 when they were freshmen! And this is their first day of high school. What children they are! What do they know about organized high school life, arranging schedules, or finding proper class rooms? But they will learn. Day by day, in every way, they will grow smarter and smarter. They will prove their intelligence on that fatal day, when they surge up to the refectory for those dreaded intelligence tests; dreaded because they will have a horror of showing their mental capacity to strange teachers. But then, the teachers have to know, so the sooner the misery is over, the better."

The girl at the window allows the hand holding the field glasses to drop listlessly to her side; she sinks into a convenient chair, to think. She sees herself one of the group of youngsters. She remembers wistfully all the things that happened that freshman year. At the time, some of the things seemed tragic; now they are funny.

The first social event was the Freshman Mixer. We owe all the success of that day to our friends, the upperclassmen. Even though we were forced to wear blue and white identification cards on which our life history was written, we had a delightful time, fighting for the kisses that were thrown at us, perfectly harmless candy kisses. Representatives from the various societies of the school talked to us about the meaning and aims of school organizations and gave us an incentive for which to work.

And then came grade cards, plus a Thanksgiving football game, and turkey. A few of us shed tears over the first, when a terrible red "F" appeared; all of us wept over the second, and so we spoiled the taste of the third.

Final exams came, when we burst our freshman "B" cocoon, and became hated freshmen "A's." We began to count the days until we could call ourselves sophomores. The second semester of that first year fairly sped away. Before we knew it, spring was upon us, delightful, lazy spring. In vain did our teachers lure us to learning's fountain. We would rather have been swimming in the Maumee. At length, vacation did arrive, and we left old Waite, to return in the fall, as sophomores, but oh, what a difference! Our assurance was mighty, and

the proprietary gleam in our eyes might have led a stranger to suspect that we had laid the corner stone of Waite! In those days we thought a great deal of ourselves, too much, probably; but we have bravely outlived that stage of our development.

Still, there were things to be said in our favor. The wonderful Waite spirit, the seeds of which had been sown in our freshman year, now began to blossom forth, and we enthusiastically and whole-heartedly supported everything sponsored by our school. We showed them that the sophomores had lungs as lusty as their brains were good, when we helped cheer the Waite eleven on to famous victories.

Then came further recognition. A good many of us were asked to join the various literary societies of the school. We accepted gratefully and humbly, always with the idea tucked away in our minds that maybe next year we could do a little "high-hatting" ourselves. As the year progressed, we acquired a certain degree of poise, and a greater facility in the handling of our appointed tasks. We began to show that we were material which could be moulded into a promising junior class.

Before we were aware of it, that promise was fulfilled. We entered our junior year with the gravity we had not previously shown. For the first time we were to be allowed to have a tangible and concrete class organization, with officers we elected ourselves. As vindication of our maturing judgment, one has but to glance at the following names: Rolland Gladieux, Marian Rahmstock, Margaret McClure, Edward Davis, and Luther Lalendorf.

Our first real social venture was the "J" Hop. The Oriole orchestra, Japanese lanterns, and an oriental atmosphere all helped to make that occasion a brilliant one.

In February of that year, we brought the Oberlin Glee Club to Waite. The concert was enjoyable not only because of the excellency of the program, but because one of the members of the group was our own Jimmie Wickenden of the class of '24.

The concluding event scheduled for that year was the Junior Mixer. We generously invited all the other students in the school to assemble in the gymnasium as our guests. As a result of the venture, we spent a gay afternoon and became better acquainted with each other. We made use of the remaining few weeks of that semester, preparing for exams, and anxiously awaiting the day when the class of '26 should pass into history, and the senior crown should descend to us.

And now on the horizon came the dawning of another school year. Not just any other, but our last. When we assembled in the fall, we found that we had one of the largest classes to be graduated from Waite. I am sure we were forgiven, if we were a bit egotistical those first few weeks, for the dignity of our new position did not rest too easily upon our young shoulders. It is not the most trivial thing in the world, to live up to the responsibility of a senior, and to be held a shining example to under-classmates. We knew, however, that we could not do more than our best, and with that in mind, our first objective was the election of our class officers. The story is told, when you look at the roster of senior elections for 1927. With organization effected, we began to take our rightful place as leaders in school events, scholastic, athletic, and social.

Surely it was not a mere whim of fate that on Thanksgiving day, our last opportunity to see a football game, as pupils of Waite, we should witness that glorious, smashing victory of 40-0. We like to feel that the lusty cheers of the seniors helped the team to victory. On Thanksgiving night we had our first social event of the year, the Varsity dance, given for the football men and their coaches. Needless to say, in our conversation that night, we played the game over again, and knew just how every point had been won.

Next came our Christmas party. The Woman's Building was the rendezvous picked by merry old Saint Nicholas for his meeting with the seniors. The class gathered around tables decorated with Christmas greens, the gleaming lights of tall red candles falling on eager, expectant faces, for doesn't Santa always give one something when he invites one to a Christmas party? Surely enough, we received our senior rings, outward sign of our allegiance to Waite, and as the neat circlets adorned our fingers, even the fact that we had discovered that Santa Claus was only Ed Young did not dampen our spirits at all. Dr. Stockdale, the speaker of the evening, talked with that sympathetic understanding which he has for the young. Mr. Pollock and Miss Brown wished us a Merry Christmas, and Alva Waltz, our president, spoke of Christmas customs of different countries. After that we danced to the music of Eddie Davis and his entertainers.

What is a senior year without a class play? On March 25 and 26, the seniors presented "Nothing but the Truth." The members of the cast took their parts with spirit and enthusiasm, and when the audience left it was with the conviction that we had spoken "nothing but the truth" when we had said that the play was going to be as good a class play as one could wish.

The Commodore Perry hotel was the scene for our next social event, the Senior Prom, on May 7. The hotel ballroom formed a brilliant setting for these few play hours together. The music never seemed more inviting. As we danced, we forgot for a time that menacing shadow of separation, which hovered over us. As the strains of the orchestra died away, we knew we could not easily forget the beauty and the pleasure of the occasion.

And tonight we are gathering for our class banquet. As a class we shall pay homage to the queen of May, the "Purple and Gold." You have heard the poem, and the history of your class, and soon Ruth McGinnis will unfold your future in the class prophecy.

In just a few short days the baccalaureate sermon, class day, and finally, graduation will be upon us, after which the class of 1927 will go forth from the portals of old Waite to take its place in the gallery of memories.

CLASS PROPHECY

AS I drifted into the office of the SCANDALOUS SCALAWAG, Punktown's leading paper, the information was being passed about that any one finding news concerning Waite's class of '27 would be raised from a "cub" to a full-fledged reporter, and that a reward of $1,000 was being offered for a "scoop" regarding the mysterious disappearance of Dorothy Schreiber. The business of unearthing Dorothy, the rumor ran, was to be accomplished in a week, a short time to round out so difficult a task, but Luther Lalendorf was an exacting editor, I'll say that for him.

My head was in a whirl. I must win that $1,000, but how? That was the question. I waited on Mr. Lalendorf, told him of my intention to find Dorothy and to accumulate information about my class, accepted his good wishes, and started on my adventures. I jumped into a Sorenson taxi, the yellow peril of America, in which one rides at one's own risk.

"Waite high school!" I snapped at Chester Kaliski, the portly chauffeur, and we were enroute for the east side. We hadn't gone a block when we barely escaped knocking down Jean Best, who, as usual, just wouldn't hurry!

As Sorenson's prize taxi careened crazily around corners, I wished devoutly for some of the Calkins' life insurance which was advertised on a neat little placard in the cab. My hope of arriving at my destination, whole and sound of mind, fell further, as I read another sign just above the level of my eyes: "We Bury You Right—Kerr's Undertaking Establishment." All I prayed for was that Florence and Lorin would never get a chance at me, for I knew that the two of them together could wreck the strongest constitution.

On reaching Waite, I went at once to the library. Was there ever a time when Miss Brown hadn't heard some gossip?

"What do you know?" I asked.

For reply she pushed a newspaper toward me, on the front page of which was the staring headline: "Suicide Foiled by Eggleston's Suspenders. Richard Jackson Becomes Tired of Life." It seems that Dick, yielding to the popular craze, had decided that the world held little for him. No wonder! He had cranked his Overland for five consecutive hours, trying to induce Chet Martin's self-starter to start, and growing discouraged, had given up the struggle. Poor Dick had ascended to the attic stairs, had tied one end of a pair of Eggleston's suspenders around his neck, and the other around a rafter, and jumping from a chair, had expected to swing in midair. But Mary's famous ability to stretch things became noticeable in the suspenders, and Dick landed safely on the floor. Police discovered that Howard Flegle had loaned the rope, and that the chair had been made in the factory of Fought and Foster, expert designers of furniture. The house in which the suicide had been attempted was constructed by Graves and Graves, contractors of quality, and the lawn surrounding the house had been that very day mowed by Orville Granger, landscape gardner. Beyond these details, police could furnish no further information about the Jackson person, and the case had been dropped. The detectives in charge of the investigation were Don Ewing and "Chuck" DuShane, noted for their uncanny ability to run down crimes.

Turning to the sporting page, I saw that Pete Pencoff and "Spot" Neubrecht had signed contracts with Babione and Kemp, motion picture producers. The boys were to appear in a football film entitled "Smash and Carry." Pete was to provide the smash, and "Spot" was to carry the pigskin over the last white line. The supporting cast included such notables of filmdom as Grace Shively, Wilma Logan, Iris Starkey, Maurine La Londe, Mamie Szumigala, Estelle Wine, and John Holly.

"Certainly," I thought, "the boys ought to be happy in a bunch like that."

And who is the fellow in the uniform of the Yankees? Ed. Young, to be sure, called by sport writers, the greater Babe Ruth. His manager, Richard McGeorge, phophesies big things for this second king of swat. Away down in the corner of the page appeared a short article to the effect that Bill Thayer, the big butter and egg man, had discovered a way to make hens talk. When Bill was in school, we all understood that he objected to fowl language, and here he was actually encouraging it!

"It's a funny world," as Parnell Dumiller used to say, when he felt the giggles coming on.

Hastily I leafed over the paper in search of familiar names. The society column announced that Frances Moon was sailing on the LAURENTIC for London, where she would assume her duties as a page in the House of Parliament; that Stella Kirby had undertaken the job of scrubbing the statues in Westminster abbey, and that Geraldine Morey would journey to Scotland, to locate the plow with which Burns turned up the field mouse. Glancing down the column on current fiction, I found that Genevieve Edstrom was engaged in writing the life story of Pete Preston. She chose Pete for a subject because, if you bribe him with a stick of gum, he will tell you anything!

Such trash as one can find in a newspaper! There were testimonials scattered here and there, plentifully illustrated with photographs of old Waite friends. I smiled at the picture of Marvin Timm, who strongly recommended drinking Hilborn's famous buttermilk.

"Before drinking buttermilk," wrote Marvin, "I was a wreck, and now look at me! Pictures don't lie."

Kathryn Brinley and Bessie Holloway gave lengthy testimonials about Harlan Brazeau's Footease powder.

"We used to drag ourselves around," they wrote feelingly. "What a relief to have something else to do the dragging!"

" 'Pep-'em-up' is an ideal spring tonic," wrote Claude Tarbutton. "Six weeks ago I didn't dare to knock George Suhrweier down, but today I did it!"

Then, too, LaVerne Drake and Harold Koepke told of what the Smith Company had done for them. Having applied to their faces the lotion prepared by Evelyn and Lillian Smith, the boys had grown such luxurious beards that they had resorted to Horvath and Crane's beauty parlor, to have them marcelled. Helen Robinson and Mildred Peart had made a good job of the marcelling, too.

Not another word of interest could I find in that paper, and Miss Brown didn't know any gossip except that Marian Hansen, Bernice Pytel, and Grace Flegle baked the dog biscuits for the animals at Walbridge Park where Ted Lampton was keeper, so I left the school and walked toward Front street. At the corner I barely escaped falling into a sewer. I hadn't seen the little red flag warning, and should have come to grief if Ray Rodgers hadn't bobbed up at the surface just then.

"Lady," he called, "mind your step!" And I minded it.

Front street was lined with billboards which kept me entertained while I waited for a bus. Against a gorgeous green background, John Molnar was squeezing out on a tooth brush a long ribbon of Harger's dental cream; Inkan Kolbern, in a spotless morning dress, was operating Ford's dirtless vacuum cleaner; and, would you believe it? Ed. Davis, with a great, golden "W" across his chest, gazed down on the passing public, as a perfect example of the health that comes from eating McMurray's mellow yeast cakes. "Dirk's" business, like his yeast cakes, was rising steadily.

"Giddap!" sounded a voice in my ear, and the tin horn of a rag man woke the echoes along the quiet street. As the wagon came opposite me, I recognized my old classmate, Dick Brown. On the seat beside him lounged Paul Brentlinger having a lovely joy ride and enjoying the scenery immensely.

"How's business?" I asked.

"My business is picking up," grinned Dick, as the boys drove merrily down the street.

The billboards again claimed my attention, especially one which announced Burman and Brenner's circus, in town that very day. A girl in ballet costume, suspiciously like Alice Austin, walked a tight rope all across the face of the poster, and a human bean pole, Ed Kreeger, was scrubbing a giraffe's teeth with a prophylactic tooth brush, a product of the Counter and Fassler Drug Necessities company. "Chuck" Jarvis and Emil Tschirret, in clown's attire, cavorted joyfully in the corner of the billboard, while Lloyd Culbertson, the dog-eating man, was a prominent figure in the foreground.

Seeing the advertisement, made me want to see the circus itself, and, boarding a bus operated by Helen Krueger, I traveled direct to the circus lot. This wild ride was much like the one I had in the taxi. Helen actually argued with street-cars, and won! At one of the prominent street intersections, a white-gloved policeman, Myron Hissong, was ordering a street cleaner, "Buckie" Gladieux, to move on. The one thing "Buckie" didn't want to do was to move, and that's how the trouble began.

The circus grounds were thronged with people. After tripping over a tent peg which Ed Beese had just driven down, I made my way toward the side-shows, having successfully evaded Ruth Skelding and Frieda Wade selling red balloons, and narrowly escaping a collision with Roy Warnke, who was leading a moth-eaten donkey to a water trough. A conspicuous person in a checkered suit and derby, was calling the shows.

"Right here, laddez and gents!" Dale Bueschen was singing out. "Right here for the most charming snake charmer on earth, Cleopatra the magnificient!"

Cleopatra indeed! One peep at the lady convinced me that I was gazing on my old classmate, "Pat" Sullivan. But why the crowd around the next exhibit? Soon I discovered the reason. Katherine Devine, Rachel Cooper, Gladys Cotner, Elva Newcombe, Naomi Myers, and Irene Myers advertised as the Six Simpleton Sisters, were standing like so many wooden statues, for the purpose of showing a curious public their long, flowing locks. Hair, in billowy waves, hung down their backs, and the girls whispered to me secretly that Rahmstock's hair tonic was responsible for it all.

"And how do you like our new orange rouge?" they asked. "It's Lillian Samborn's; you see it a mile. You've got to admit that."

Gazing at their faces tinted like the rising sun, I was ready to admit anything.

"We use Baymiller's cold cream, too," they giggled; "and Hummel's nail polish; and McClure's bath salts. We believe in patronizing our class."

I hated to leave the girls, but I found myself being pushed rudely along, and I had to keep moving. The rest of the side shows interested me, too. Nelson Moll dressed as the roughest of rough riders, was handing knives to Amy Hood who swallowed them one after another, only to pull them from her sleeve a moment later. Clarabelle Ellis, the human slat, was posing languidly on a pedestal, and Bernice Griffith juggled a dozen white mice, with ease and skill. But sideshows aren't the whole circus, so I proceeded further. I couldn't help stopping in front of a huge painting of a McNutt elephant, which covered one whole side of a tent. Gordon had obtained the beast on one of his trips to south Africa. The names of Bill Dwyer and Bill Gschwind, animal painters, appeared at the bottom of the canvas.

"Those boys are doing big things," I remarked, as I made my way through the crowd.

I was getting news of my classmates, all right, but what had become of Dorothy Schreiber was still an unsolved mystery. I would continue to look for her; that seemed the only thing to do. Suddenly I felt hungry.

"Shoemaker hot dawgs! Shoemaker hot dawgs!" bawled Maxine Hoke from her little white lunch cart, as I passed by. I would stop and have a delicious Shoemaker sandwich.

"What do you know?" I asked between bites.

"Say," she blurted out, "have you seen Al Birch do the high dive into the glass tank? And you want to watch Helen Brown tie herself into a knot, too. She gets so awfully wound up, at times, that Elizabeth Semersky has to help untie her."

"I must see that," I replied.

"And be sure to get gypsy Farran to tell your fortune," she advised. "She's good, and I betcha if you spend a dime on Jerome Fuller's wheels of chance, you'll get a prize, too; a box of Eggert candy, or some Geach gum drops."

Having satisfied my appetite, I proceeded to the big top. At one side of the entrance the band was blaring away at the "Deters Blues," composed after Wilma had failed to make an "A" in physics. Milton LeRoy, the director, pawed the air wildly to compel Henry McNutt, Paul Robbins, and Valentine Thomson the moaning saxophonists, to keep better time. Such a racket! It was positively painful! Finding a seat in the big tent, I bought a bottle of Liebke's pop, from Juanita Harris, and settled down to read my program. Presently a cornet, tooted by Henry Kidd, announced the approach of the opening parade around the ring. In came the performers, all glitter and spangles. Erna Horst, seated on the back of a gigantic elephant, bobbed back and forth, as the beast shambled awkardly along. Glenna Halter, in a ballet costume, threw kisses at the spectators, while Gordon Fravor prodded the camel she was riding. Lawrence Eberle, as ring master, in a tall hat and long-tailed coat, walked mincingly over the sawdust, paying not the least attention to Elmer Eberlin, the giant-killer, who tramped by his side. And so the procession "proceshed." I was preparing to enjoy the performance when I noticed a messenger boy eyeing the crowd curiously.

"Hey! Boy!" I called out to John Cooper. "Are you looking for me?"

And would you believe it, he was! Tearing open the yellow envelope, I read: "Am at hotel Adkins. See me at once. Have news of Dorothy." Signed, Ethel Alcock. Just my luck to have to leave a good show, but I climbed down from my seat, only to trip over Arnold Siewert, and fell full length in Zalia Haack's lap.

"Sorry," I breathed apologetically, and off I ran at top speed.

Opposite Donovans and Denman's pharmacy, I waited for a car, but Thelma Fauth came along in her sport roadster and gave me a lift. As we rode down town, Thelma chatted of this and that, while I listened, and kept my eyes open for familiar faces. Some of the names on the shops which we passed sounded like old times. On the window of a meat market was written, in white letters: Greene and Guss. We have scrambled brains. In Lois Berry's music store was displayed Mary Knierim's latest song hit: "My Vacuum Cleaning Mamma Gathers All the Dirt."

"Were you ever in Ryan and Purcell's dry goods store?" asked Thelma.

"No," I said. "Why?"

"Well," she continued, "it's dry goods, all right. They don't even have a drinking fountain in the place."

"What a darling shop!" I exclaimed, as we passed a window displaying a cage of tropical birds.

"Yes," volunteered Thelma, "Donald Cooper has just returned from South America with a carload of canaries. He is going to sell all he can and make the rest into Canary wine."

At the next corner a skyscraper was being constructed. A sign proclaimed that John Hartigan and Donald DeTray were the contractors. A truck operated by Hobart Brown was being dumped on the premises, while Walden Carlson, the foreman, was yelling directions and waving his arm like a semaphore. Elmer Annis, with a hod of mortar over his shoulder, plodded stolidly by.

Farther down the street a militant suffragette was yelling herself hoarse. A crowd had gathered, on the edge of which I distinguished Irene Molnar, Wilma Slater, Edna Peden, Lucille Schuler, and Leah Salter, and Curtis Momany.

"A woman for the next president!" the excited orator, Jo Motter, was shrieking, and the crowd clapped vigorously.

"Here's where I get off," I said to Thelma. "Thanks for the—you know the rest," I called gayly, as I bade her goodbye.

At the hotel door, pompously arrayed as a porter, stood Charles Campbell. He eyed me suspiciously, but allowed me to pass. Orrin Cross, the clerk at the desk, told me the number of Ethel's room, and Erma Herrick, the elevator girl, whizzed me to the proper floor.

"Oh, goodness!" complained Ethel. "Why didn't you come sooner. Dorothy has just left for Hicksburg. She was wearing a red dress, and a green hat with a purple feather, if that will help you any," she finished peevishly.

"Me for Hicksburg! "was all I said, and I dashed to the street. Boarding a street car, I had another furious ride to the station. Why were Waite graduates such terrible drivers? Robert Campbell, the motorman, who had lost his job of operating a speedway, aimed to give his passengers a thrill, and believe me, he did! James Brinley, the conductor, seemed to be getting the biggest thrill of all. That boy was always in a hurry! Harry Daubner, Harold Baker, Kathryn Beaufait and I crouched on a seat in the corner of the car, and breathed a prayer of thankfulness when we landed safely at the station.

"Train east for Hicksburg!" from the musical throat of Ray Gladieux, sent me flying past William Francis at the gate, but Howard Bernhagen, Richard Draves, and Andy Vanyo beat me to it. They hadn't been track men for nothing! I knew some of the passengers in my car. There was Jeanette Caves, traveling for Breno's shimmery shoe polish; and Waded Corey, representative for Basil's horse liniment; and Richard Axel, the thumb tack king; and Jimmy Scanes, who put portable toothpicks on the map; and Laurel Campbell, famous for having added another brand to an already famous list of soups. She called it Slosser soup,

in honor of Margaret Slosser, noted opera star. And there was Herbert Bergman traveling for the Reichard Neversharp Scissors.

In a seat by themselves were Lois Schmitz and Hermina Schmidt, well-known barbers, and, oh, what cut-ups! Phoebe Booth, Josephine Braatz, and Marjorie Houtz, all nurses from Koch hospital, were much engrossed in discussing the new germ theory, and had no time to talk to me. I believe they said that Louis Blessman and William DeSana, eminent physicians, discovered it.

When the conductor, Mary Taylor, came to take our tickets, I asked her whether she had noticed in any of the coaches a girl with a red dress and a green hat with a purple feather, but she hadn't, so I went in search of her, myself. Certainly she wasn't on the train; I made sure of that.

"Hicksburg!" called the brakeman. Violet Taylor, and I hurried to the door. On the platform I collided with Howard Vogel, mayor of Hicksburg, and Carl Manning, chief of police.

"Oh, hello, boys," I said. "I'm looking for Dorothy Schreiber. Where do you suppose I'd be likely to find her?"

"I'll tell you," replied the chief of police, "there's a big doin's at Gross's hall, this afternoon, and I'll bet Dorothy will be there right now. Frances Powell is being initiated as Grand Master of the Goofy Goofs, and the whole town will turn out."

Halfway down Burnworth street was Gross's hall. Standing in a group on the steps were Esther Dauer, Wilma Herman, Evelyn Floyd, Emily Elias, and Grace Conrad, all looking doubtfully at the sky.

"Alexander Shears is the durndest weather man I ever saw," remarked Dolores Huber. "Here he prophesied fair weather, and it's fixin' to rain any minute."

I passed the group and entered the hall. Music and talking and noise everywhere! I made my way down the receiving line, shaking hands with Dale Stevens, of the Marcus Smith fox terrier kennels; Fred Seeley, proprietor of Yore's Barber College; Olive Crabb and Edith Knaggs, chairmen of the smoke nuisance committee; Dorothy Jackson, president of the Ladies' Aid Society; Oleva Edler, matron of the town jail, and other leading citizens. Left to myself, I looked about anxiously. Dorothy was nowhere to be seen, but in so great a crowd, I could not safely say she was not there. I would wait. Just then Paul Martin, master of ceremonies, guided me to a table laden with refreshments. A bevy of girls including Hazel Mock, Florence Pease, Margaret Page, Ruth Julius, Margaret Keller, and Helen Michael were serving the guests.

"What delicious salad!" I exclaimed to Ruth Roper at my elbow.

"Yes," she said. "Emil Siegel made it. He's an expert chef, you know."

"Of course, you're going to stay for the program," urged Ray Gillmer, the janitor. And I stayed. Such a program, too!

Marjorie Widmer and Muriel Waldvogel were acrobatic stars of the entertainment. They stood on their heads, while Neva Pheils, Carmine Sayers, and Virginia Schwager played beautiful slow music on harmonicas, and Ethel Shatto puffed away on a comb. Next was a Grecian dance by the famous Bunkum Sisters. I placed them immediately as Ruth Moorhead, Mildred Majeska, Onema Sievert, Dora Smeltz, and Genevieve Beth. For this number, Dale Kettle played Victrola records which Dorothy Robinson handed to him from a music cabinet. Francis DeMoss and his female orchestra followed next, in a snappy fox-trot. Villa Mae Michaels performed at the piano; Lucille Soncrant beat the drum unmercifully; Leona and Naomi Mae Myers tooted French horns; and Francis strummed his banjo. Grace Steele varied the program with popular songs at intermissions.

"Have you heard," asked Hildegarde Link, "about the Lynn and Lange

company?"

I bit properly. "No," I said. "What about them?"

"Their business has gone to the wall," she laughed.

But I foiled her. "I presume they are paper-hangers," I said. And they were! Then Hildegarde stopped trying to be funny.

"Suppose you do tell me some gossip," I suggested.

Hildegarde was all ready. "Well," she resumed, "Robert Watts and Mona Robson are in the holdup business, making clothespins; and Grace Nicholas is matron at the Flick and Nierman home for blind goldfish. (No catch in that); and yesterday Charles Wood fell out of a fifth story window of the Waldner building, and would have been killed if his Wilson-made overalls hadn't caught on a nail driven by Paul Woodruff. The strength of both saved him until Katherine Zillien could rescue him with a Jewett sliding ladder."

I decided after that thrilling tale to listen to the entertainment, but I found that the concluding number had just been given, and that Donald Winters, Robert Sweeny, Vernell Sullins, Norman Sayen, John Popp, and Harold Pickard were pushing back the chairs, to clear the floor for dancing. The guests danced merrily until Violet Davis announced that Edith Giroux would demonstrate for the company the Alva Waltz, which was quite the latest craze in the cafes of New York and Paris. And if I must say it, that girl twirled a dizzy toe! After watching Edith, Louie Miller decided he could do it. He asked Dorothy Campey to be his partner, but their attempts came to a standstill, when Parkins' wax on the floor became "gummy," and they couldn't slide. The situation inspired Frank Steinmetz, the town poet, to write a tragic ditty entitled, "You've a big kick coming if your feet won't slide." Frank had been offered a steady job by the Teegardin Newspaper Association, sydicating his "Rippling Rhymes," but he and Robert Muntz and Fred Zilles preferred to become deck hands on a lake steamer instead.

And now came the initiation ceremony of the Goofy Goofs. Ruth Harder explained the aim of the organization, and a solemn hush descended on the company. At the most critical moment in Ruth's speech, the lights in the place went off. Keith Denniston, an electrician, investigated the cause of the trouble. Presently Leary Kohne pushed the lights on again, when we saw Iola Harder, Mona Kelley, Rose Gutting and Elsie Navarre all ready to be initiated, and with them stood the object of my search—Dorothy Schreiber.

In my excitement I called out, "Why, 'Dot,' where on earth have you been?" And I should have rushed up to her, spoiling all the ceremony, if Don Gersman and Marietta Crandall had not held me back.

"Do you want to spoil the initiation?" Laurabell Gaide asked me.

"No," I said, "I don't; but I want 'Dot' Schreiber, and I refused to be quiet until Andrew Popp and Richard Bruggeman and Dan Crane promised to keep an eye on her. 'Dot' was worth $1,000 to me, and I didn't intend to lose her, or it, either."

The initiation was a sickening affair savoring of Allison's limburger cheese, Muirhead's Spanish onions, Kupesz's caster oil, and Fryman's fresh eggs, only not so fresh. William's wooden paddles were freely used on the candidates.

When it was all over, I made my way to Dorothy.

"What did you disappear for?" I asked.

"Oh that was one of my initiation stunts," said Dot. I had to, you know, before I could be a Goofy Goof."

"Well, you can be a goof if you want to," I said, "but none of 'em for me."

"Nor for me," said Marie Korb.

"Nor me," echoed Charles Skeldon.

"Nor me," shouted Juanita Hudson, Ada Navarre and Bessie Cutcher, all in one breath.

I saw by my little black notebook that I had accounted for nearly all of my classmates.

"We'll help you find the few remaining ones," said Elsie Bahnsen and Alma Lorenzen. "Now Frank Permar prints poems for Latin students, you know, and Charles Mayo and Gertrude Skeldon are selling lots in the new Kaiser addition, just on the edge of town."

"May I sell you a Kelso automobile?" whispered Lois Shilling into my ear. And that wouldn't have been so bad if Leona Weaks hadn't tried to sell me a Benedict airplane.

At that I fled with Dorothy Schreiber tucked under my arm. I wanted to get back to Punktown that very night, but Herbert Minke told me the last train had left an hour ago. Still, I wouldn't give up. Proceeding to Onnenga's garage, I made arrangements for a Moneghan rent-a-car, and off we started. Reaching Punktown, we went directly to the Cochran building where Luther's office was located. I was the first one in, but soon Leona Faust and Marcella Cedoz entered, hot on the trail of the already famous "scoop."

"Here's the young lady herself," I said to Luther, proudly pushing Dorothy toward him, "and here's the news of our class. $1,000, please!"

I tried to look unconcerned as I demanded the money, but Donald Lorenzen, Louise Bachmeyer, and Ada Schmidt, the office boys, peeping around the corner quite unnerved me. Luther calmly wrote me a check, and, taking leave of Dorothy, I went to my house in Carstensen's Heights, where I dined on Saba and Timar's fish food, and found rest on Misavage springs with a Youngs blanket over me, a Treuschel Oriental lamp at my shoulder, and Marie Stone's latest novel in my hand.

President's Farewell Address

My Classmates:

THIS is for us the night of nights. Four years we have been waiting for this occasion, when we should come to the beginning of the end, the beginning of a new era and the end of an old one. We are happy and we are sad. We are happy because we shall soon be honored by our Alma Mater; we shall receive credentials from our school; and we shall go out to the greatest fight in the world, the fight for life, service, and happiness. We are sad because we shall experience no longer the thrill of being a student at Waite. We shall not be able to serve our school as we have done in the past. But may I suggest this for your comfort—we can keep in touch with Waite by being loyal members of the alumni association. Shall we sever all connections with our teachers and our classmates, because of our graduation? No. Down in our hearts is that old Waite spirit, the fire, and the will to do for our Alma Mater.

As we look back, we can see the first day we spent at Waite, the confusion and the discouragement of it; and we can recall how, little by little, we came to love the place. We can remember the first school party we attended. But the days haven't been all play for us. We have worked for what we have gained. We are reaping what we have sown. We have studied to strengthen our memories, to train our reason, and to cultivate our imagination. We should now ask ourselves whether this training has really made us more desirable than we could otherwise have been. This answer is, probably, that it has.

Life will soon be for some of us a fight in the business world, while others of us will go to college better to prepare ourselves for what we plan to do. If we engage in business, let us show ourselves honest with others and with ourselves, dependable, and eager to learn. Our life education is not finished. It has only just begun. If we go to college let it be to obtain real preparation to meet life's problems.

Along with preparation for the work we are to do in the world, we should have ability, fight, and resourcefulness. Some men can obey orders; some can get things done. As a prominent essayist once remarked, "It is well to be obedient; it is better to be resourceful. When Alexander could not untie the gordian knot, he cut through it with his sword."

A resourceful man is one who, when he cannot do a thing one way, does it another. He keeps trying. He never quits. When it is time for others to quit, he is just beginning. When he is beaten, he starts fighting again. The man who fails is the man who quits. "Success in life," says an eminent man, "is like trying to hit a mark with a stream of water from a hose. You must keep on trying until

you finally hit it— maybe; but you keep trying, just the same."

There are three rules for success. The first is: Go on, never quit. The second is: Go on, never quit; and the third is: Go on, never quit. I am sure that if all of us keep these three rules in mind, we can't fail.

While we are speaking of life, might we not do well to ask ourselves the question: "How much of my life have I really lived and how much of it have I merely passed?" If we really live, we have a motive, an aim. We know where we want to go. Did we really live yesterday, or was yesterday merely an interval between the past and the present? How often dare we say, "Now I am living, today?" Let us not think, "I shall live tomorrow." Let us rather say, "I am living today." Life is not always a tomorrow and a tomorrow, with now and then a dash of better yesterdays. A certain prefect, banished by Vespasian, left Rome to finish his days on his country estate. He said, "I have passed sixty and ten years on earth, and have lived seven of them."

Are You Living?

In closing, I wish, on behalf of the class of '27, to thank Mr. Pollock and the teachers of Waite who have done all they could to make the class a success. They have advised us, directed us, and helped us to make the best use of our abilities, and we appreciate how much we owe to them. I am sure I voice your desires when I express to them our grateful thanks. To the teachers, and to you, my classmates, I say: God bless you, everyone.

—Alva Waltz.

Winchester

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

GENE WINCHESTER ..... *President*
LOIS SKILLITER ..... *Vice-President*
KATHRYN EMCH ..... *Secretary*
ROBERT PRICE ..... *Treasurer*
GILBERT BARKTO ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Skilliter *Emch* *Price*

Top Row:—Arduser, Arrigo, Ayres, Babcock, Baker, Bailey, Bartko, Bartlet, Barret, Basco. Center Row:—Balogh, Bauman, Baur, Banyas, Beckett, Balazs, Benton, Bernhagen, Best, Bird. Bottom Row:—Bitter, Blackmer, Bloom, Bolback, Borchardt, Boise, Bolly, Boros, Bolin, Bowman.

The Junior Class

LAST September, according to the usual custom, the friendly portals of Waite swung open to admit a horde of education-seekers, two thousand strong. Seniors marched in majestically, conscious of a new-found importance. Sophisticated sophomores roamed the first floor, their stamping-ground, while timid freshmen, innocent and uninformed, climbed the stairs to the third deck.

Top Row:—Bossert, Braatz, Broskseker, Bowden, Brown, Brown, Bruggeman, Bruggemeier, Buell, Busdicker Center Row:—Burket, Buzza, Cable, Cadret, Cairl, Carr, Catchpole, Christie, Church, Coleman. Bottom Row:—Collins, Cooper, Corey, Cook, Cottrell, Cowdrey, Cover, Daubner, Davis, Davis.

Top Row:—Davis, Day, Denman, Dickerson, Diefenthaler, Diehr, Doan, Dominique, Doyle, Doyle. Center Row:—Dunsmore, Duvendack, Dwight, Egley, Emch, Elsperman, Eriksen, Ewing, Evanoff, Eyster. Bottom Row:—Fahr, Farrell, Feder, Fehlberg, Ferral, Farris, Flatt, Freeman, Floyd, Forman.

But among all these the juniors stood out, for now they were upperclassmen, ready to work and capable of taking matters into their own hands. It did not require a long time to organize, and demonstrate their far-sightedness by electing an efficient staff of officers, with Gene Winchester as the leader.

Top Row:—Ferrenberg, Fetzer, Field, Frantz, Furie, Gummow, Gregerson, Geha, Gertz, Gelow. Center Row:—Giroux, Goorley, Goodrich, Haas, Haddad, Halloran, Harris, Harrison, Haydock, Heath. Bottom Row:—Heebsh, Heider, Held, Heltebrake, Heller, Hemminger, Herman, Hesselbart, Hesse, Higgins.

Top Row:—Greab, Haddad, Habeggar, Hennan, Hire, Higginbotham, Hockenberger, Hoffman, Holtcamp, Davis. Center Row:—Hornazi, Hudson, Huenefeld, Humberston, Huntsman, Hurren, Hygon, Johns, Gribo, Klingbiel. Bottom Row:—Kaliski, Kecsmar, Keeton, Keefer, Kempthorn, Kenney, Kester, Kiss, Kitson, Johnson.

Though busy with their own affairs, they responded generously to the call of the alumni on the homecoming day, and to the invitation of the seniors at the varsity dance on Thanksgiving. Then it was their turn to entertain with the annual J-Hop at the Woman's building, on February 12. Snowy decorations, winter landscapes, and gigantic snow men made a marvelous ballroom. Lew Waterman's Orioles were at their best, and the winged hours sped swiftly by. Rolland Beuhrer and his hard-working committee deserve the credit for putting the dance over in fine style.

Top Row:—Landis, LaFleur, Lakatos, Lauer, Laberdy, Krob, Kroetz, Kohut, Klotz, Koplin. Center Row:—Lark, May, Mauter, Masters, Marti, Marlowe, Martha, Mann, Long, Lohfink. Bottom Row:—Meyers, Meyers, Meyers, Meister, Mercer, Meeker, Myers, Miller, Miller, Miller.

Top Row:—Lehman, Lilequist, Link, Long, Luzius, Lloyd, Loomis, Lovell, Lovell, Milmer. Center Row:—Morey, Moorhead, Morrill, Muench, Musson, Murphy, Mundwiler, Minard, MacVay, McEvoy. Bottom Row:—McKinley, McPhail, Nelms, Nicholas, Nopper, Odeneal, Apothorpe, Petro, Page, Pappajohn.

From Ohio Northern university came a band of musicians to our auditorium on April 29. The juniors were sponsoring something new in the way of entertainment—a band concert, a banjo quartette, a minstrel show, and dancing afterwards. Thanks to the committee, headed by Bob Price, the evening was one long to be remembered.

On an afternoon in May, the progressive juniors invited the other classes

Top Row:—Pickett, Price, Salter, Powlesland, Pryke, Prince. Rieman, Richard, Reiger, Ringer. Center Row:—Rippey, Rienbolt, Reuthinger, Roberts, Robins, Robinson, Romer, Rosene, Rosse, Rounds. Bottom Row:—Routson, Ruppel, Prather, Schindler, Schoenrock, Schnabel, Schnell, Schnell, Scott, Schuett.

Top Row:—Schuster, Schultz, Secord, Sequin, Siewert, Shames, Shamy, Shock, Shocker, Skeldon. Center Row:—Skilliter, Smith, Southworth, Squeo, Steinmiller, Stephenson, Stoner, Stowell, Strouse, Sumner. Bottom Row:—Swinehart, Snyder, Tait, Tilbert, Taylor, Tiedjien, Textor, Thayer, Tompson, Treter.

into the gymnasium for a "mixer." A good orchestra provided the dance music for the last junior social affair of the year. Kathryn Emch and her assistants provided a good time for all who attended.

As June draws near, the juniors are privileged to look back upon their school year with the satisfaction that they have made a good start as upperclassmen, and with added eagerness for the greatest year of their career, when they shall be seniors!

Top Row:—Valiquette, Vance, Veh, Voegeli, Vye, Wade, Waite, Wasserman, Way, Winchester. Center Row:—Wharton, Weber, Wheaton, White, Whitmer, Widmer, Wiemeyer, Wilkins, Willford, Wine. Bottom Row:—Wilson, Witherell, Witherell, Wilson, Wolf, Wozniak, Wozniak, Young, Zillien, Zraik.

Top Row:—Ball, Beebe, Burwell, Buehrer, Chapman, Clark, Dieball, Crawford, Cowie, Coon. Center Row:—Drake, Frost, Hesse, Morris, Ousky, Price, Johnston, Riely, Vobbe. Bottom Row:—Reamy, Reuthinger, Scott, Zyll, Young, Lang, Hinds, Schroder, Popoff.

J-Hop Committee

Rolland Buehrer, Chr.	Margaret Robins	Grace Babcock
Ross Scott	Dorothy Hygon	Lois Skilliter

Senior Favors Committee

Robert Bolbach. Chr.	Helen Jane Rouston	Richard Ricard
Margaret Moorhead	Robert Goorley	Harlan Diehr

Band Concert Committee

Robert Price, Chr.	George Young	Ruth Arduser
Aloysius Mauter	Lucile Reuthinger	Dorothy Doan
	Czar Haddad	

Junior Mixer Committee

Kathryn Emch, Chr.	Carlton Vobbe	William Price
Grant Cooper	Clarence Day	Helen Kitson
	Maxine Ogle	

Top Row:—Hauser, Heilman, Hissong, Hunter, MacVay, Osterman. Bottom Row:—Roenik, Schaffer, Stager, Wechtel, Patterson, Szabo.

The Sophomore Class

THE SOPHOMORE class this year is "right there" in numbers and in spirit. It brings its own contribution to the school life and activities. It has the true Waite spirit; it is a regular "go-getter" in every sense of the word.

From this class has come a group of boys who have gained a name for themselves in athletics. On the gridiron, plugging away, were Carleton Haas, Conden Bainter, Lloyd Kindervater, Lewis Klaiber, Robert McGeorge, Ray Schnetker, Clayton Schultz, Albert Schupp, William Wiles, Charles Wolcott, Leslie Brown, Roland Chisholm, and Bruce Davis. Three sophomores received letters: Kenneth Hawk, Don Russ, and William Wine.

In basketball the sophomores have produced Conden Bainter, Bruce Davis, Norris Eggert, Edward Monto, and Kenneth Hawk. On the track they were represented by Hicks, Hartzell, Anderson, and Hawk.

The class shines not only in sports, but in scholarship as well. Among those to receive highest grades this year were Ruth Butler, Dorces Early, Lotus Eberle, Edith Ein, Pauline Heist, Elza Henzler, Myrtle Michael, Edna Nelms, Dorothy Robinson, Samuel Campbell, and Melvin Seppler. Sam Campbell has also been president of the Junior Hi-Y this year.

Here's to the class of '29, its scholars, its athletes, its workers in all lines. Here's to 'em.

Sophomore Girls

Anderson, Frances
Andrews, Mildred
Askins, Ruth
Aubry, Evelyn
Avery, Lilas
Bage, Eleanor
Bauer, Florence
Baumker, Eleanor
Bayes, Velma
Bean, Lillian
Bean, Ruth
Bell, Blanche
Bennett, Lorene
Birch, Virginia
Bitter, Hilda
Blessman, Helen
Bloomer, Annabel
Boise, Patty
Boose, Iva
Border, Frances
Boros, Margaret
Brazeau, Leona
Brier, Dorthea
Breissler, Lucille
Brentlinger, Helen
Brown, Harriet
Browne, Addie
Burback, Leona
Bruggeman, Luella
Bruggeman, Ruth
Bryan, Pauline
Buehrer, Mildred
Buell, Majorie
Burnworth, Esther
Buzza, Geneva
Busdicker, Helen
Butler, Ruth
Capron, Jeanette
Carter, Erma
Caves, Kathryn
Childwes, Anita
Claus, Elizabeth
Clifton, Dorothy
Connolly, Mary
Conway, May
Cover, Luella
Crabb, Ada
Covill, Druzylla
Cranker, Marjorie
Creighton, Virginia
Dahme, Ruth
Daleska, Evelyn
Dahlken, Marcella
Dean, Jessie

Denman, Edith
Dodderer, Katherine
Duhaime, Marguerite
Early, Dorcas
Eberle, Lotus
Ebert, Edna
Eggert, Lillian
Eggert, Lidia
Eggleston, Alice
Ein, Edith
Emch, Rowena
Emmert, Marjorie
Eriksen, Ruth
Ermish, Jeanette
Evans, Doris
Fahle, Grace
Farris, Audrey
Farris, Genevieve
Fifer, Madalene
Fisher, Lula
Flack, Mary
Foust, Leota
Foust, Mary
Forrest, Helen
Farvor, Bertha
Gaide, Miriam
Galdun, Mildred
Garbe, Mildred
Gatzke, Theola
Gilbert, Anna
Gipe, Audrey
Glasco, Edith
Good, Vivian
Gray, Iris
Green, Cecil
Grow, Kathryn
Guy, Katherine
Haddad, Ada
Hahn, Ellener
Hall, Grace
Hall, Laurene
Hanneken, Helen
Harrison, Laura
Hart, Velma
Haynes, Madeline
Heath, Elinor
Heffelman, Mona
Heistand, Pauline
Heller, Lena
Henning, Frances
Henzler, Elsa
Hesselbart, Lillian
Higgins, Genevieve
Hipkiss, Emily
Hirth, Helen
Hodge, Maxine
Hoelter, Luella
Holcombe, Virginia
Hood, Blanche
Hoover, Althea
Jacobs, Laura
Kansorka, Ruth
Keller, Lisbeth
Kelso, Mary
Kemp, Helen
Kern, Violet
Kern, Mirian
Knapp, Pearl
Knisely, Elaine
Kostoff, Margaret
Kretz, Helen
Kroetz, Helen
Krueger, Thelma
Laberdy, Iris
Lameroux, Maxine
Langendorf, Gladys
Lau, Ruth
Leybourn, Alice
Liebold, Alma
Linder, Louise
Long, Edna
Lusher, Virginia
Lyon, Ruth
McElroy, Sidona
McGivern, Mirian
McKearn, Olive
McPhail, Goldena
Mahaffey, Mary
Marlowe, Mirian
Master, Virginia
Mathuff, Helen
Meeks, Lelia
Meek, Wilda
Meinert, Caroline
Menne, Esther
Michael, Myrtle
Milka, Helen
Miller, Marjorie
Miller, Loretta
Miller, Ruth
Mills, Monetta
Molnar, Anna
Moon, Mirian
Montgomery, Blanche
Montgomery, Kathryn
Mook, Catherine
Moorhead, Margaret
Morris, Laurel
Mueller, Pearl
Munday, Edna
Murray, Thelma
Myerholtz, Florence
Naylor, Ruth
Nelms, Edna
Nitschke, Lois
Noble, Dorothy
Novak, Helen
Onnenga, Edna
Onnenga, Alice
Oster, Mabel
Ottney, Isabel
Overmyer, Elizabeth
Owen, Arleen
Palmer, Ilo
Paine, Martha
Pennywell, Helen
Peth, Mildred
Petcoff, Christine
Pfaff, Louise
Pope, Doris
Pritchett, Helen
Quegles, Helen
Reamy, Elnore
Reinbolt, Mildred
Riddlebaugh, Helen
Roberts, Florence
Robinson, Dorothy
Romer, Elise
Rosie, Alexander
Routson, Helen
Saylor, Doris
Scharer, Leora
Schaunburg, Francis
Schmaltz, Melda
Schneider, Dorothy
Schuster, Margaret
Schwinden, Lola
Scott, Donna
Scott, Marie
Secord, Mildred
Seiler, Helen
Seguin, Monica
Sharrat, Helen
Shatto, Josephine
Shelles, Jeanette
Shoup, Garnet

Skillter, Melva
Snover, Ruth
Spaulding, Helen
Stacy, Esther
Stamer, Eloise
Stanger, Harriet
Steiert, Mildred
Stephenson, Evelyn
Stetter, Hazel
Stevens, Irma
Stewart, Florence
Strayer, Florence
Streetz, Grace
Suhrweier, Alma
Sumersgill, Ruth
Tansel, Sara
Taylor, Fannie
Terpany, Kathryn
Thomas, Dorothy
Tomkins, Mary
Treter, Marguerite
Uhrman, Eugena
VanNatta, Dorothy
Walles, Harriett
Waters, Effie
Weaver, Georgia
Wells, Jeanette
Wharff, Jeanet
Wharton, Edna
White, Esther
Whitney, Ruth
Wilkins, Mary
Willis, Marie
Willok, Ruth
Wine, Jane
Winterhalter, Cecilia
Witt, Fredericka
Zettner, Mary
Zillick, Jane
Zook, Sylvia

Sophomore Boys

Alexander, Harold
Alexander, Whitney
Anteau, Richard
Bainter, Conden
Baker, Kenneth
Ballert, Ellwood
Bardsley, Fred
Bartlett, Lewis
Belkofer, Anthony
Belkoher, Charles
Bigley, Raymond
Belkofer, Charles
Biglin, Harold
Biniker, George
Bohn, Bernard
Braham, Irwin
Braun, Clarence
Braun, Herbert
Brown, Herbert
Bruce, James
Bruggemeier, Howard
Bruntz, Ervin
Bryan, William
Burdette, Clifford
Burgie, Orville
Busick, Robert
Campbell Samuel
Campey, Ralph
Carl, Franklyn
Chetister, William
Chilcote, Harold
Chisholm, Ronald
Claus, Raymond
Collins, Harmon
Cook, George
Cook, VanCleve
Cosgrove, Raymond
Cowley, Raymond
Crawford, Frank
Davis Bruce
Dexsie, Derald
Driftmeyer Richard
Duhaine, Frederick
Durr, Donald
Eckhart, Bruce
Eggert, Norris
Esueneus, Harold
Evanoff, George
Faoiz, Norman
Fenstermaker, Donald
Flory, Byron
Fields, Wesley
Gardner, William
Gertenrich, Leroy
Gordon, Arthur
Graver, Ralph
Green, Robert
Greene, Paul
Grove, Walter
Gstalder, Lawrence
Guss, Robert
Haas, Carlton
Haase, Gail
Hablitzel, Corwin
Hackeir, Lester
Haley, Jack
Hamann, Alfred
Harter, Melvin
Hartwig, Herman
Heath, William
Hawk, Kenneth
Hendrickson, Ellsworth
Hess, George
Higgins, Harold
Hinds, Paul
Huinifed, Robert
Imber, Walter
Insprucker, John
Jackson, Edward
Jackson, Glenn
Jenkins, William
Johnson, William
Kackley, Russell
Kindervater, Lloyd Hagin
Kenney, Robert
Kirkland, William
Klaiber, Louis
Knoblauch, William
Kock, Erwin
Kohut, Louis
Knoff, Richard
Koppinuns, Otto
Kuehnle, Bernard
Lamb, Roland
Lampton, Robert
Lang, Carlton,
Lang, Carlton
Lashley, Mack
Lehr, Henry

Lovell, Marion
Linsinmaver, Leonard
Ludwig, Ben
Luebben, Rolland
McVay, Herbert
McAran, Harold
McCardell, Leonard
McCreery, Howard
McGeorge, Robert
McIntosh, Robert
McPeek, Richard
Meilink, Robert
Milbourne, Calvin
Miller, Lawrence
Miller, Harvey
Milligan, Richard
Mitchell, Charles
Montgomery, LeRoy
Monto, Edwin
Moore, Walter
Morris, Valois
Muntz, Howard
Myers, Harold
Myers, James
Moikwort, Raymond
Nelson, Homer
Neubrecht, Stanley
Nicholas, Steve
Nitson, Homer
Nigh, Robert
Novotny, Joseph
Oberkiser, John
Osborn, James
Oritz, Manuel
Osstifin, Mike
Owen, Lloyd
Page, Leslie
Parrerson, Francis
Pim, Richard
Plews, Arend
Powell, Ashford
Quay, Walter
Reinning, Herman
Robeson, Harrison
Robinette, Edward
Roper, Thomas
Rosenthal, Richard
Ruehlin, Milton
Ruffert, Paul
Russ, Donald
Sanders, Stanley
Sarra, Alvin
Schafer, William
Schnetker, Raymond
Schultz, Clayton
Schupp, Albert
Scotield, Roland
Scott, Earl
Seeley, John
Seppeler, Melvin
Sharpe, Berton
Shaw, Thomas
Shoup, William
Shuler, Leroy
Sickles, Ralph
Siegel, Carlton
Skeldon, Richard
Skinner, Harold
Slater, Theodore
Sluhan, Clyde
Smith, Fiesco
Soldwish, Irwin
Staiger, Norman
Steele, Lawrence
Stienfurth, Lester
Stoddard, Gordon
Stutzman, James
Todd, Donald
Trauger, Charles
Tschappat, Edward
Torgler, Robert
Townsend, Herbert
Tracy, Russell
Unger, Leo
Vander, Henry
Vogtsberger, Albert
Vollmer, John
Walters, Billie
Walton, Frederick
Wasserman, Maurice
Walters, Stanley
Webber, Clarence
Wendt, Kenneth
Widman, Tyler
Wiles, William
Willard, Charles
Willis, Raymond
Willford, Charles
Wilson, Minorah
Wine, William
Winters, Franklin
Wittel, Walter
Wolcott, Charles

The Freshman Class

THE CLASS of '30 came to school this year as freshmen usually do. But this class is of unusual caliber. Its members have taken a keen interest in the work of the school. Last fall they had a football team that lost only two games, and a championship basketball team, of which the whole school is proud. Some of the outstanding athletes are Apel and Lockert, who won "W's," and Bickford and Winebrenner, who received "A. W. A.'s." William Rufty, an outstanding basketball man, made the varsity. There were others who went out for athletics, and even though they did not "make the grade" this year, will help Waite next semester.

But athletics did not claim all the attention of this class. There are some who are deserving of honorable mention with regard to their scholastic standing. A few of these who have been most successful in this respect are Laura Robins, with 5 A's; Catherine Pearce and William Fernaw, with 4 A's each; Mary Frances Alexander and Elinor Scott, with 3 A's and 2 B's; Edmund Schleicher, Helen Fassler, Kathryn Miller, Betty Teegardin and Ruth Wache, with 3 A's and one B to their credit. As a class, the freshmen are workers, and have made an excellent start toward upholding the good name of the school.

Freshmen Girls

Albrecht, Marjorie
Alexander, Mary Frances
Alford, Lavona
Allen, Doris
Althans, Minerva
Arndt, Rhea
Bacon, Hazel
Bohnsen, Edith
Bainter, Maryellen
Bahn, Kathryn
Bartha, Sophie
Bassett, Louise
Baymiller, Olive
Beaudry, Helen
Beech, Rowena
Bigley, Laverta
Bitz, Helen
Blair, Myrtle
Blank, Mildred
Bonnough, Viola
Boros, Viola
Boyee, Evelyn
Boyne, Luella
Braatz, Bernice
Bray, Lula
Brewster, Lillian
Bruggeman, Madeline L.
Buhl, Elna
Burger, Edith
Burman, Beth
Burr, Evelyn
Buyachie, Anna
Buzza, Myrtle
Camp, Ruth
Carlton, Helen
Carraher, Anna
Carrell, Elizabeth
Carter, Ida
Champion, Constance
Chapman, Margaret
Cherry, Bernice
Christian, Iola
Clement, Bessie
Cole, Eleanor
Comstock, Muriel
Consaul, Lillis
Croley, Lou Ware
Crane, Mary
Crawford, Helen
Cromer, Mildred
Culbertson, June
Culver, Marian
Culver, Vesta
Daffron, Dorthea
Daubner, Sara
Dauer, Mildred
David, Marian
Davis, Gertrude
Davis, Thelma
Davis, Wilma
Daryan, Elizabeth
DeLisle, Dorothy
Dewey, Karthryn
Dichie, Ruby
Dier, Loretta
Dilgart, Ruth
Dils, Gladys
Domonkos, Thereasa
Drake, Helen
Drogy, Lola
Dudderar, Evelyn
Duncan, Alice
Duquette, Edna
Edwards, Virgina
Ellsworth, Irene
Emch, Mary Ellen
Emch, Mildred
Everett, Lucille

Farmer, Hazel
Fassler, Helen
Faust, Myra
Fehlberg, Helen
Flynn, Marcia
Forbes, Maryagnes
Forth, Merricine
Francis, Garnette
Friend, Avanelle
Fritz, Buelah
Frost, Audrey
Galdeen, Berneta
Gaw, Mildred
Gearen, Betty
Gehring, Ivadelle
Gilson, Elizabeth
Gipe, Vera
Giroux, Genevieve
Glenn, Helen
Gordon, Dorothy
Gregorie, Beatrice
Grode, Juanita
Grounds, Kathleen
Gumb, Luella
Haering, Anna
Harrison, Margaret
Hartranft, Ruth
Hartsell, Fritz
Hasselkus, Elizabeth
Heebsh, Hattie
Heinig, Martha
Hellenbrecht, Mable
Henningsen, Marjorie
Henry, Rosamond
Henzler, Wilma
Herrick, Loyola
Hinschlager, Florence
Hipkiss, Goldie
Hirzel, Katherine
Hoffman, Lydia
Holcomb, Janet
Hollo, Rose
Holtgrieve, Helen
Hopkins, Gertrude
Horn, Thelma
Horvath, Helen
Howk, Ann
Hughes, Vivian
Hiet, Rosella
Inspnicker, Edna
Irwin, Nellie
Jackson, Elsie
Jacobs, Evelyn
Jarvirsha, Nellie
Jensen, Norma
Jeschke, Pearl
Johnson, Gertrude
Johnstone, Hazel
Kasdorf, Waneta
Keedy, Ruth
Keep, Frances
Ketcham, Janice
Kettle, Doris
King, Della
Kinker, Priscilla
Kitson, Ruth
Klawritter, Clara
Kluender, Nina
Knauss, Madeline
Knight, Garnet
Knowles, Anna
Koester, Dorothy
Kohut, Helen
Kornrumpf, Dorothy
Kovoach, Helen
Kreamer, Rosena
LaGro, Leora
Lahr, Letha
Lamb, Marian
Laufletter, Valeen
Laughlin, Lucille
Lehnert, Erma
Liebke, Elsie
Limmer, Mildred
Linsenhold, Edna
Lonabaugh, Helen
Loundenslager, Corinne
Ludwig, Ruth
Lynn, Addie
McAran, Dorella
McAran, Hazel
McArthur, Ellen
McDonald, Nioma
McDowell, Lenorabelle
McGoldrich, Mary
McPhail, Helen
Mann, Grace
Mantheny, Ruth
Masell, Helen
Mathias, Madeline
Manthe, Marie
Mays, Joyce
Melcher, Florence
Melms, Ruth
Menne, Ruth
Metzger, Helen
Meyers, Rosabel
Miller, Irma
Miller, Kathryn
Miller, Madeline
Moll, Claudia
Moon, Mildred
Moore, Aurelia
Moore, Marguerite
Moore, Zelma
Morgan, Wilda
Morris, Esther
Morris, Mary
Mozena, Zelea
Munier, Gertrude
Myers, Geraldine
Nassar, Emily
Naumann, Lillian
Navarre, Lily
Nichols, Mildred
Nopper, Valena
Norton, Isabel
Null, Beulah
Oberkiser, Florence
Overmever, Venita
Palmer, Virginia
Paquette, Virginia
Parker, Helen
Paster, Jeanette
Patterson, Lucy
Paulsen, Lucy
Pearse, Catherine
Pennywell, Dorothy
Peters, Ruth
Pheils, Kathryn
Pitzen, Helen
Ploetzke, Magdalena
Pollock, Cleo
Pomeroy, Grace
Popoff, Renia
Potter, Ester
Rahmstock, Helen
Ray, Virginia
Reinwald, Mildred
Reno, Inez
Richards, Mary
Ring, Pauline
Robins, Laura
Roth, Dorothy
Ruhenhagen, Lucille
Rudick, Adeline

Ruhnke, Lucille
Schaefer, Beatrice
Schelhase, Margaret
Schemenauer, Eleanor
Scheub, Ada
Schooley, Addie
Schramek, Ann
Schuett, Mildred
Schwartz, Ruth
Schwerkoske, Olga
Scott, Elinor
Scott, Kathryn
Seguin, Helen
Sheets, Marda
Shepler, Corabelle
Sherman, Ruth
Showbacher, Alice
Siewert, Dorothy
Skinner, Ruth
Slack, Lawava
Slater, Bernice
Slaybaugh, Virginia
Smith, Dolores
Smith, Ruth
Snyder, Shirley
Stanger, Audrey
Stanley, Delpha
Steinfurth, Carolyn
Steingraber, Joan
Steinmetz, Jane
Stern, Gertrude
Stoldt, Olive
Struab, Helen
Surtman, Evelyn
Swanson, Myrtle
Swartz, Helen
Swert, Claudia
Swin, Myrtle
Swinehart, Grace
Szabo, Theresa
Taylor, Frieda
Taylor, Theo
Teegardin, Betty
Temple, Margaret
Thompson, Marie
Timar, Juhanna
Timm, Alice
Toher, Amelia
Torok, Julia
Toteff, Victoria
Toth, Velma
Truth, Luella
Trutt, Luella
Tscappat, Anna
Veres, Margaret
Vizneau, Virginia
Voegeli, Clara
Wecke, Ruth
Wade, Evelyn
Wagner, Helen
Waldvogel, Florence
Walker, Adell
Walker, Hathi
Walker, Marion
Walter, Dorothy
Washneck, Florence
Welles, Mildred
Wendt, Margaret
Wheeler, Ruth
Whitacre, Ruth
Whittaker, Gladys
Wilkinson, Virginia
Winzeler, Roberto
Wood, Bernice
Wissing, Mildred
Woods, Ethel
Wozniak, Helen
Wyler, Elise
Young, Roberta
Zenos, Helen
Bell, Blanche
Brick, Irma
Burbach, Leona
Burton, Rayine
Calkins, Olive
Close, Jane
Conway, June
Dodderer, Katherine
Drummond, Ruth
Franks, Mary Ellen
Fryman, Thelma
Gilbert, Anna
Hassick, Fay
Heller, Caroline
June, Maxine
Ruth, Helene
Merren, Vera
Purrett, Ione
Rodgers, Rhea
Rogers, Mildred
Schnell, Mary
Siegel, Fanny
Simon, Bedalia
Smeltzer, Olga
Wagoner, La Verda
Wertz, Lenore
Wynn, Gladys

Freshmen Boys

Abdor, George
Alexander, Carroll
Andersen, Harry
Askburn, Paul
Aubry, Harold
Austin, Herbert
Bacome, Leon
Baker, David
Balough, John
Bauman, Don
Baumgartner, Robert
Beck, Arthur
Beins, Kenneth
Belford, Raymond
Belkefer, Carl
Belkofer, Willford
Bell, Roger
Berger, Karle
Bernhard, Elmer
Berry, Eugene
Bertok, Julius
Betcher, Walter
Bickford, Martin
Block, Clarence
Blacklidge, Robert
Boomgarden, Paul
Boroughf, Carl
Breese, David
Bridgman, Marvin
Brindley, William
Brotherson, Arthur
Brunthaver, Carlos
Bugajewski, Bennie
Camp, Howard
Carter, Dwight
Cedoz, Russell

Christie, Melvin
Consual, Leslie
Courie, Russell
Contos, Alex
Cooper, Herbert
Coughlin, John
Crowley, Raymond
Cummerson, Carl
Dahlmeyer, William
Dalton, Jack
Dauer, Neoni
Davis, Keith
Davis, Robert
Decker, Burgess
Dietrich, Stanley
Dilley, Edgar
Doan, Paul
Dodge, Earl
Dospoly, Steve
Douglas, Sidney
Duez, Herbert
Dukette, Floyd
Dushane, Wayne
Dumiller, Ira
Eberlin, Norman
Evanoff, Theodore
Eyster, Albert
Faneuff, Edwin
Feil, Charles
Felton, Edward
Feltus, Russell
Fernow, William
Ferrenberg, Rex
Fey, Floyd
Fincham, Leroy
Fisher, Jack
Flatt, Frederick
Flesh, Kenneth
Fogel, Charles
Fountain, Frank
Fountain, Howard
Freeland, Rodney
Freeman, Harold
Funk, Alvin
Gall, John
Gilchrist, Louis
Gillis, Jack
Gladieux, Marshall
Goldamer, Don
Gomoll, Robert
Gratz, Robert
Gressler, Fred
Grider, Glen
Griner, Charles
Grossmann, Karl
Guss, John
Guig, Don
Haddad, Fred
Hamm, William
Harrison, Howard
Hartough, Walter
Hecklenger, Clarence
Heringhauser, Alfred
Hessick, Neil
Hicks, James
Hiestand, Gilbert
Hire, Chester
Hocker, Samuel
Hofbauer, Gerald
Holzer, Harry
Hubscher, Charles
Hudson, Harold
Hundley, Howard
Huntington, Richard
Imber, Lawrence
Jackson, Warren
Jacobs, Wayne
Jacoby, Julius
Johnson, Carl
Jones, Charles
Karow, Wesley
Kimball, William
King, Joseph
Kinney, Kenneth
Kirlanoff, George
Kleis, Howard
Kleis, Herbert
Kline, Kenneth
Kline, Lorin
Kranberger, Charles
Kretz, Lawrence
Krizon, George
Kroetz, Lloyd
LaFleur, Walter
Lakatos, Alez
Lark, Leon
Lazier, Emery
Lefevre, Lawrence
Leffler, Tiuman
Lehman, Norman
Lenard, Robert
LeRoy, Kenneth
Levine, Edward
Liniker, Charles
Lockard, Cloyd
Lockwood, Richard
Lotozynski, John
Luzius, Edward
Lyons, Ernest
McClintock, John
McDonnell, James
McLaughlin, Guy
McLeary, Arthur
MacNutt, Maynard
Martin, Glenn
Mason, Jimmie
Mauter, John
Mazuchowski, Anthony
Meacham, Russell
Meier, Edward
Meilink, Harold
Mesteller, Billy
Mesteller, Julius
Meszaros, John
Meyer, Richard
Mickel, Fred
Miller, Leroy
Miller, Raymond
Mininger, Eugene
Missler, Herman
Moll, Norman
Molnar, June
Molnar, Andrew
Moon, Joe
Moon, Merwin
Mueller, Jack
Munding, Ira
Nagy, William
Napier, John
Nygaerd, Magna
Odom, Paul
Otto, Clarence
Payette, Clayton
Peara, William
Penn, Melrille
Petersen, Wayne
Petrow, John
Pfaff, August
Plassendale, William
Polyasko, Paul
Postman, Raymond
Pritchet, Arthur
Purdy, James
Qualman, Herbert
Quay, Vernon
Rabideau, Addison

Rae, Carlton
Ranke, Richard
Raudebush, Frank
Rauhut, Clarence
Reamsnyder, Ralph
Renner, Bernard
Reno, James
Rice, Harrie
Richards, Claude
Richardson, Everett
Rieman, Frederick
Ringer, William
Ringler, William
Rippel, Howard
Roshong, Walter
Rouley, Burt
Rouston, Judson
Russell, George
Sabo, Stephen
Sandrock, Charles
Sawyer, Eugene
Schardt, August
Schleicher, Edmund
Schnabel, Emil
Schottelkorb, Ed
Scobie, James
Shendon, John
Shimmaly, Abe
Shower, Julius
Shrimplin, Melvin
Siegel, Frank
Sievert, Herman
Sieving, Henry
Skrocker, John
Smith, Elbridge
Smith, George
Smitley, Morris
Snyder, Nelson
Spade, Myron
Spahr, Harold
Sturt, Dunward
Suhrweir, Wm. Sullwold
Swachenwald, Marlin
Szabo, Frank
Szumigala, Stanley
Tefft, Bartlet
Thaiss, Edwin
Thayer, Ralph
Thomas, David
Tobako, Stephen
Toreff, Steve
Torok, Michael
Treesh, Charles
Turner, Dudley
Urbanski, Walter
VanNalta, Armon
Vergiels, Kenneth
Voegeli, Paul
Wokefuld, Malcolm
Walls, James
Warnke Alfred
Warnke, Carl
Whitmarsh, Ralph
Widmer, Lloyd
Winters, Jacob
Wolf, Erwood
Wolford, Norman
Wyeh, Cillford
Young, Floyd
Young, William
Yourist, Sam
Zeuman, Adolph
Zillien, Frank

Freshman "A" Boys

Akos, John
Anderson, Isaac
Ansara, George
Apel, Lawrence
Baroesi, Andrew
Bauman, Julius
Brinley, Richard
Cassis, Andrew
Cordrey, Virgil
Daoust, Edward
Favro, Kenneth
Felix, Eugene
Goodale, George
Hahn, Lawrence
Hauson, Cecil
Hanssen, Robert
Hartzell, Clifford
Helbing, Charles
Innes, Kenneth
Janes, Nathaniel
Kaczmarek, Joe
Kirkland, Robert
Klatt, Karl
Kohwing, Robert
Kvatt, Harold
Lane, Tom
Larson, Donald
Lockert, Henry
McIntosh, Robert
Mang, Leo
Merickel, Lawrence
Miller, Charles
Moulton, Merrill
Mugfor, Hugh
Phillips, Russell
Reifert, Albert
Rice, Franklin
Rouiller, Norman
Rufty, William
Ruppel, Fred
Schuth, John
Shores, Carl
Thompson, Rex
Toth, George
Toth, John
Tripp, Thomas,
Turner, Dudley
Ueberian, William
Unberdros, Louis
Walters, Billie
Welch, Albert
Winebrenner, Ralph
Zam, Steve
Zippel, Fred

Honor Roll

It has been the custom of previous years to publish a list of names of the outstanding scholars of the year. At the time of sending the "Purple and Gold" to press, the ten leading members of each class, ranking in grades in the order named, were:

Seniors

Florentine Nierman
Mary Knierim
Virginia Schwager
Naomi Lange
Genevieve Beth
Dorothy Schrieber
Wilma Deters
Luther Lalendorf
Elizabeth Jewett
Genevieve Edstrom

Juniors

Kathryn Emch
Mary Prince
Dorothy Doan
Lee Thompson
Gene Winchester
William Basco
Alice Diefenthaler
Margaret Kohut
Ruth Arduser
Robert Price

Sophomores

Ruth Butler
Dorces Early
Lotus Eberle
Edith Ein
Pauline Heist
Elza Henzler
Myrtle Michael
Edna Nelms
Dorothy Robinson
Samuel Campbell

Freshmen

Laura Robins
Catherine Pearce
William Fernaw
Mary Alexander
Elinor Scott
Edmund Schleicher
Helen Fassler
Katheryn Miller
Betty Teegardin
Ruth Wache

WAITE HIGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

WILLIAM STREICHER ---------- *President*
EDWARD CLARK ---------- *Vice-President*
MILDRED COWELL ---------- *Secretary*
RUTH FARMER ---------- *Corresponding Secretary*
HOWARD CARSON ---------- *Treasurer*
JOHN WHITE ---------- *Sergeant-at-arms*

Board of Control

Colinne McClure
Dorothy Wickenden Klag
Leslie Schauf
Herbert Schauf

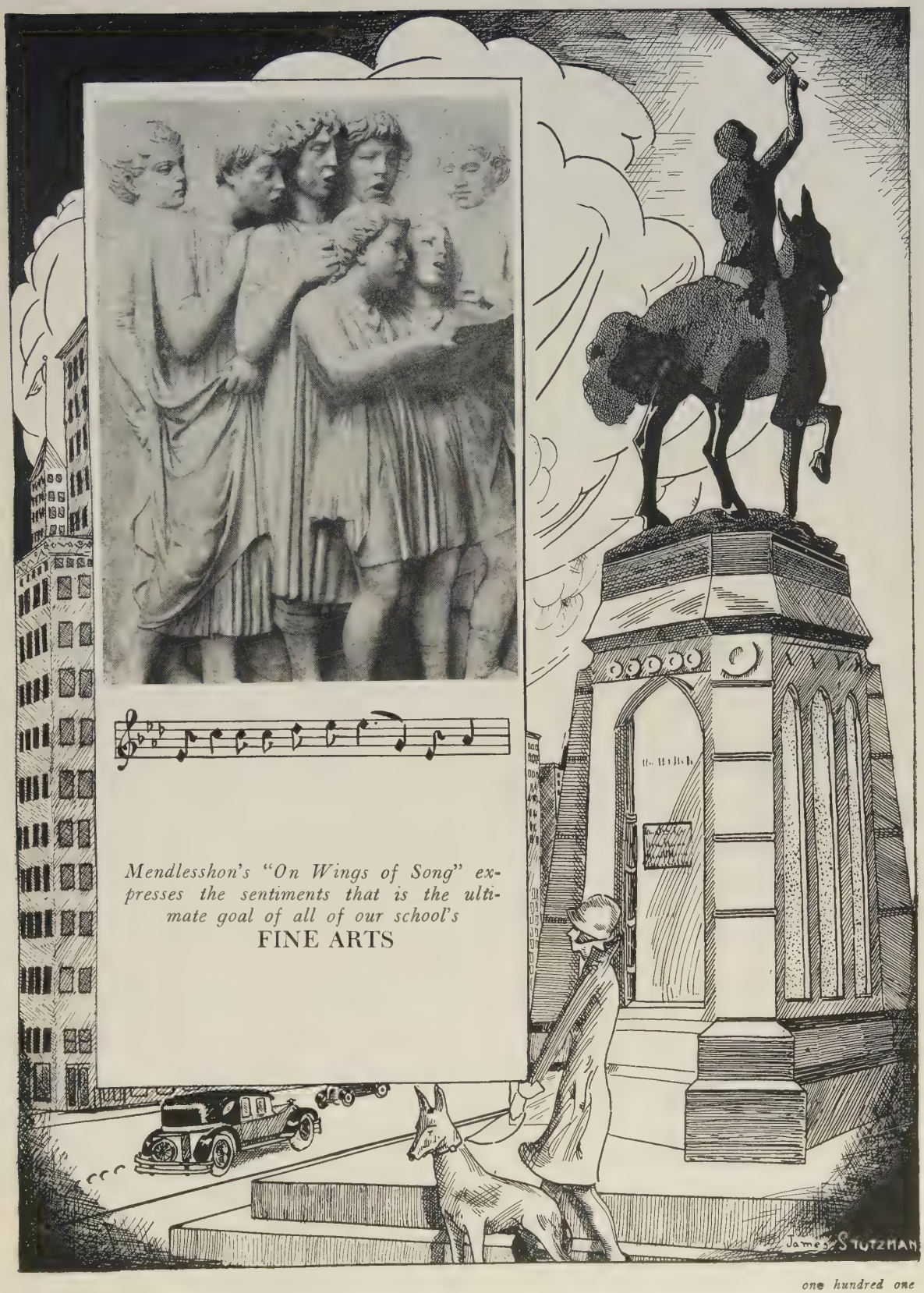
In an effort to show that Waite graduates will always be doing things for their Alma Mater, an organized body known as the Waite High Alumni Association was formed several years ago.

The association initiated many new ideas this year, one of which was a homecoming day. Many graduates in and out of the city made a special effort to be on hand for the game in the bowl that afternoon, and to dance in the gymnasium in the evening. Arrangements for the homecoming were in charge of Victor Brandel, Hoyt Boden, Gaylord Bancroft, and Harold Meyers, who were chairmen of the various committees.

At a meeting on March 7, the association discussed plans for the alumni hop, which was held at the Woman's Building, April 1. Hoyt Boden was appointed chairman of this committee. Assisting him were Victor Brandel, Harold Meyers, Phyllis Collins, Eva Strout, and Anabel Richardson.

After the business of the evening was disposed of, a program was given, followed by dancing in the gymnasium. This meeting was attended by juniors and seniors who accepted the invitation of the alumni.

The alumni association each year sponsors scholarships to the extent of 75% of its income. Last year these were awarded to Florence Boycheff, Burnap Cole and Helen Snover. The Virginia Boone Nauts scholarship was given to Dolly Daring. The affairs of the association are prospering and the accomplishments are worthy of commendation.



Mendlesshon's "On Wings of Song" expresses the sentiments that is the ultimate goal of all of our school's

FINE ARTS

FINE ARTS
IN WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

Ed. Note:—The Annual Board announces the continuance of the policy established last year, of devoting special space to one of Waite's courses and its activities.

SINCE the beginning of time, man has tried to express himself by means of pictures, music, writing and other methods. Gradually these means have become so beautiful in their conception, creation and interpretation that we now have what we term the "fine arts."

Waite offers several of these arts in the regular curriculum of courses. There are studies in drawing, music, poetry, literature, and writing to be found in these courses. The drawing is taught in the fine arts classes, the music in the orchestra, glee club, and band, and the poetry and literature in the English courses. The writing is taught in the journalism class. American literature is also taught, in a special course.

To the artistic temperament, the building itself is a piece of art. The immense pile of stone that we call our school is made of beautiful curves, arches, corridors and surroundings. In it we find pictures, books, and countless other artistic things that delight the eye and mind.

We live amid surroundings that would have made many an old artist very happy, even as we are made happy at the thought of Waite and our life in its great halls.

DRAWING

IN THE art classes of Waite, under the supervision of Miss Kershner and Miss Carpenter, a large group of persons are taught the elements of design, drawing, and color. There are classes in art appreciation that instruct the pupils as to the merits and faults of various types of work.

Beginning with the simplest of designs, the students gradually increase in ability until, at the close of the year many are quite expert with the brush and pencil.

In the course, the students make posters, stencils, designs, draw pieces of Roman and Greek statuary, make drawings of tapestries, nature, the building, their classmates, in fact, almost everything. They not infrequently make trips to the Museum of Art, there to study and sketch the masterpieces hanging in that priceless collection of paintings and statues.

All the art work in the "Retina" and the "Purple and Gold" is done by the students in the classes. The imagination and appliance of this imagination can best be seen by glancing over the drawings in this book.

In the classes in art appreciation, the students study many different types of art, making criticisms, sketching and drawing these pieces of painting, drawing and sculpture, and, in general, learning all that is possible about the great masters and their masterpieces.

A great amount of credit is due to Miss Kershner and Miss Carpenter for their work in this line. They keep the interest of the students at a high pitch, offer helpful suggestions to them and to outsiders seeking advice as to the decorations on the next dance, help draw these decorations, give willing aid on publications, and in many other ways help the school and scholars.

Violins, 'celloes, double bass

ORCHESTRA

UNDER the direction of Miss Werum, the orchestra has flourished and developed into one of the finest that Waite has ever had. About fifty players make up the group, which plays with a finish that greatly reflects upon the skill and ability of the conductor.

The variety and number of the instruments composing the orchestra are large, but not large enough to satisfy the discriminating director, who wishes to place the orchestra in the standing of a symphony. In another year, she states, the instrumentation will be sufficiently varied to enable the orchestra to play these great works of the masters. It is her ambition to have seventy-five players in next year's orchestra.

The greatest number of instruments, of course, is violins. When the layman thinks of the technic required to play this difficult instrument, he marvels that such a large group of violinists can be assembled. Playing as one person, they follow the will of the conductor in a manner that is indeed commendable.

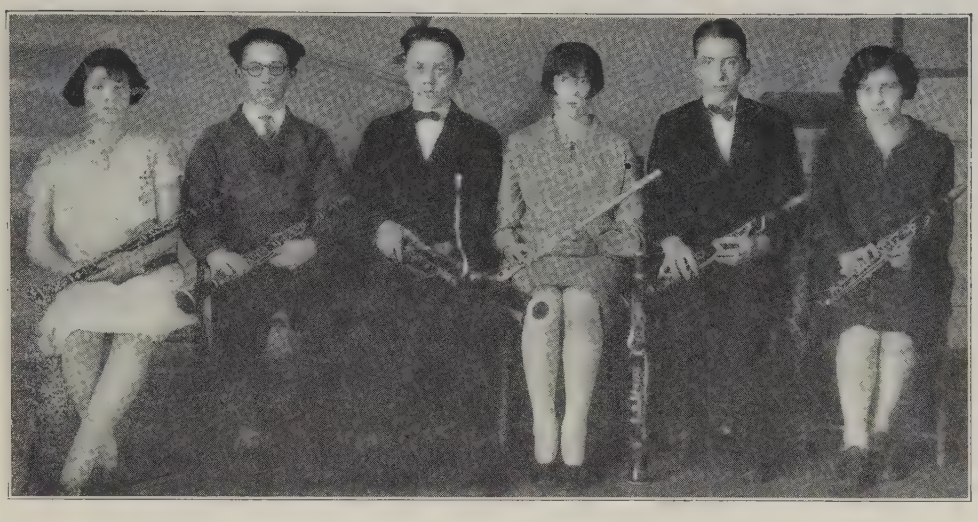
These instruments are the sopranoes of the entire group, and their tone is more like that of the human voice than any other, with the possible exception of the highest string of the 'cello. The violin has an enviable history; beginning with the one-stringed instruments of the semi-barbarians, on through the multiple-stringed viols of the dark ages, reaching perfection in the hands of that master of master violin-makers, Stradavarius, to the present day, the history of this beautiful-toned implement is one that is fully as romanic and interesting as that of battles and warriors of old.

The larger brother of the violin, the 'cello, is one that has a rich, deep tone. Its highest string is tuned to the A immediately below middle C, and, from this string, the three others descend in fifths, forming the A, D, G, and C strings.

Between these two instruments, that is, in pitch, is the more modern viola. This is a little larger than the violin, being played like one. It is pitched an octave higher than the 'cello. Its tone is tenor, and thus is intermediate in size and range between the violin, or soprano, and the 'cello, or baritone.

Some of the most beautiful compositions ever written are for these three instruments, in a combination called the "String Quartette," made up of two violins, a viola, and a 'cello. This type of soft, delightful music is called "Chamber Music."

The largest member of the string family is the bass viol. This instrument is one devoted more to the percussion group of the orchestra, that is, the section that brings out



clarinets, bassoon, oboe, and flute

the rhythm of a number, than the others of the string section. At times, however, it carries a solo part.

In a symphonic arrangement, the orchestra is spread out in a fan-like group, with the conductor in the front center. All the violins are generally put on the left of the director, as he faces the group. On the violin's right, from the director's stand, are located the violas. To the extreme right, on the edge of the orchestra, the celloes are put. The bass viols are generally put to the right rear, but some conductors prefer to have them on the left rear, behind the violins.

To the right of the violas, and to the left of the 'celloes, in the front, immediately before the director, are the wood-winds. In a complete orchestra, these include the piccolo, flutes, clarinets, oboes, bassoons, and contra-bassoons. Waite's orchestra has the flute, clarinets, oboe, and bassoon.

Behind these are the brass winds, or, cornets, French horns, trombones, tubas, and baritones. Waite's orchestra lacks a tuba and french horn.

Behind these, farthest from the audience, are located the percussion instruments. These are the tympani, or kettle-drums, traps, bells, and all the other instruments that the audience hears in the course of a concert.

The wood-winds have mouthpieces in which reeds are located, giving the instruments a liquid, melodious tone. The most highly pitched of these, with the exception of the piccolo, is the flute; this instrument has, possibly the most liquid tone of any of this group. Everyone is familiar with its bell-like, whistling tone.

The clarinet, a bell-mouthed instrument, is also well-known. Its pitch and voice is quite different than those of a flute. The pastoral music of this implement is highly pleasing to the ear. The oboe is, in shape and size, much like the clarinet, but its tone is very different. Its pipe-like, curved stem mouthpiece contains two reeds, while that of a clarinet has but one. Because of this difference, the oboe's music has a more melancholy, oriental tone. Its sound reminds one of pastoral scenes seen in pictures, and of the mysterious Indian snake charmers.

The bassoon, as its name implies, is the bass of the reed family. Only the contra-bassoon is pitched lower that this instrument of deep, rich tones.

The brass section of the orchestra contains many instruments that are used in the make-up of a band.

tympani, piano, cornets, trombones, baritone and traps.

The cornet is the highest pitched of all the brass, and everybody is familiar with its bugle-like tone. The trombone is one of the most powerful of instruments in an orchestra; its use is best shown in Wagner's overture to "Tannhauser."

The baritone is, as the name states, one of the lower-pitched horns, that is used almost exclusively for percussion purposes.

In the percussion group, we find the piano, although, in a complete symphony orchestra, a celesta is used instead of this instrument, and the drums.

To the incognosgenti, the kettle-drums are a source of much wonder. These instruments are possibly the hardest of all to play, especially in a fast movement of a symphony, for their pitch must be changed without being heard over the music of the rest of the orchestra. Often the tone is varied a great deal in an incredibly short time, and woe unto the tympanist who bursts into the score with the wrong tone!

The traps, bells, and other percussion instruments round out the orchestra's rhythm section. It is a source of much wonder to the audience how these players can go back and forth between their instruments, and come in with a suitable clap of thunder or the ringing of a bell at exactly the right moment.

If the person would only watch the conductor, all these questions would be answered, for this vastly important personnage tells the players when, what, how, and where to play, setting the tempo, instructing for effect, crescendo, and countless other things, forming all the separate units into one immense instrument which he plays.

Waite is indeed fortunate in having such a capable director as Miss Werum, whose experience with orchestra players, especially those of high school age, helps her to great advantage.

The orchestra always accompanies the glee club in its presentations, and has always given a good account of itself at these and other public appearances. It has played at the Museum of Art and over the radio several times in the past year, besides giving a concert at the school auditorium. It played for the school a number of times, but its most triumphant appearance was at the May Festival, where it gave an excellent rendition of several works, besides playing the difficult orchestral score to Bizet's "Carmen."

We are indeed fortunate in having such a group of players in our midst.

Buehrer, Steele, McGinnis, Stutzman

GLEE CLUB

THIS YEAR the Glee Club was fortunate in having a wealth of good singers, a splendid chorus, and a fine orchestra to accompany them.

One of the most ambitious programs of any year was mapped out and presented. It called for the presentation of two operas, neither of which was easy, and the singing of Bizet's "Carmen," in conjunction with the other glee clubs of the city high schools.

On December 17, the "Belle of Barcelona," a musical comedy, was sung before a packed house. Grace Steele made a charming "Margarita," Rolland Buehrer a splendid "Hal," Paul Stutzman a droll "Pat," Ruth McGinnis a nervous English governess, and Richard McGeorge a scheming "Senor de la Vega." The entire cast and chorus sang and acted in a manner worthy of a cast of professionals.

On April 1 the club presented "The Prince of Pilsen," the first royalty opera ever to be given in a Toledo high school. A crowded auditorium greeted the players, in spite of the efforts of the weather man, who tried to pour all of Lake Erie upon our defenseless heads.

Richard McGeorge, as Hans Wagner, and Paul Stutzman as the English Lord, brought down the house with laughter at their actions and words. Rolland Buehrer made a splendid "Prince," singing especially well in the "Heidelberg Stein Song." Grace Steele and Margaret Slosser vied for honors in the feminine leads. The chorus, which had a large part in the presentation, with the rest of the cast, sang very well. The support of the orchestra was exceptional.

In the May Festival, the club, with the others in the high schools of the city, and with the aid of the orchestras, presented "Carmen," that masterpiece of Bizet. Under the direction of Mr. Ball, the immense ensemble filled the Coliseum with the glorious strains of the glorious opera.

The club has had one of the most successful years of any Waite organization, and has set a standard that others can well follow.

baritones, tuba, trombones, and drums

BAND

A FEW years ago, Mr. Sutphen and a small group of boys started a band. It grew in size and importance until now it has assumed a place along side the other musical organizations of the school.

It used to play only at the football games, but it has become a more and more popular group, until now it plays not only on the gridiron, but at mass meetings, gives a concert each year, and plays at the May Festival. This year all its appearances were marked with great success, receiving an ovation at all of its presentations.

The programs were augmented by the rendition of classics, semi-classics and popular numbers, with the strirring marches that one naturally couples with the mention of a band.

Mr. Sutphen has organized a well-balanced group. The band is made up of wood-wind, brass-reeds, brass, and percussion instruments.

The wood-reeds hold the same relations to a band that the violins do to an orchestra, that is, soprano parts are carried by these, in the most part. Almost all of the wood-wind section is made up of clarinets.

In the brass-reed, we find that the saxophones hold the prominent position. Everyone is familiar with this instrument, as it is the "backbone" of the modern dance orchestra. The saxophone, contrary to some persons' expectations, is not newly invented, but is rather an old instrument. That is, old in years, but not old, as instruments are thought of. It was the deliberate invention of one man, and did not develop as the other instruments did, from a crude mono-tonal horn, through various stages to the present "sax." Few composers have used it in symphonies, for, as more than one has expressed it, it is too mournful.

saxaphones and clarinets

In the brass section, the cornet is the instrument that has the numerical strength. Others in this group are the trombone, tuba, baritone, and french horn. The french horn has a mellow, bell-like tone; many composers were fond of using this instrument in their orchestrations. Mendelsshon's "Nocturno" from the "Midsummer Night's Dreams" is one of the best known french horn solos ever written.

The drums are, of course, well known, both the booming base drum and the rolling snare drums.

The repertoire of the Waite band was extensive, including many numbers, such as marches, overtures, classics, and popular numbers. One of the best liked of the overtures is von Suppe's "Poet and Peasant."

Band music is beginning to have added interest from the musical public. Many directors are leaving the old idea that a band is to play marches and marches only. They are now playing symphonies, and other classics that formerly were regarded as the sole possessions of a large orchestra. The effect of the music is not lost. In fact, much is gained by this change. A band can temper down its tone volume to that of an orchestra, but its crescendoes are so much more vivacious, clear and loud that an orchestra of large proportions would be necessary to equal a medium-sized band.

It is to be hoped that the Waite band could increase in instrumentation to such an extent that these numbers might be attempted.

Leaving a record that succeeding bands may attempt to surpass, the band has had a most successful year.

PUBLICATIONS

THE RETINA is distributed six times a year to the student body of Waite. Few realize the great amount of work that is necessary for the publishing of the magazine or of the year book that you now hold in your hand.

The process of making up the RETINA is complication itself to one of the uninitiated. An article is written by a member of the staff, and handed to Mrs. Allen, the faculty advisor, who promptly applies the traditional red pencil, cutting out unnecessary words and phrases. The red-covered manuscript is handed back to the culprit, who copies it, and returns it a second time. As the year advances and the writing ability of the person increases, the red lines decrease in number, until, finally, the enterprising author might be so fortunate as to have an article printed from which nothing has been cut out.

The manuscript is then typed and laid away with the other articles that are to go into the book. About two weeks before the magazine is to be distributed, all the material is sent to the printer, where it is sent through the linotype, a machine used for making up of printing forms. Two proofs of this type-face are then sent back to the school, one of which is corrected by the proof-readers.

The other is taken by the editor and his associate, who are to make up the book. The pages of galley proof are numbered at the top by the printer, and these numbers are written over each paragraph of written material by the editors. The articles are cut and pasted into a "dummy," or blank magazine, in such a manner that the printed length would fit the size of the page. This, with the other proof, is returned to the printer, who sets up the type in accordance with the dummy, and runs off what is now called a page proof.

This is taken to the school, where further corrections are made. When this is completed, the book is printed, bound, and sent to Waite, where about 1,100 copies are distributed among students.

The PURPLE AND GOLD is made up a bit differently. There is no galley proof, as all the articles are cut to the correct size before it is taken to the printer. This is a task in itself, as the number of words must be figured almost exactly, as well as the size of the cuts. The taking of pictures, mounting, cutting, mailing, and engraving of hundreds of cuts that go into the volume is quite a large amount of work.

The art work of both books is done by the art classes, under the supervision of Miss Kerschner and Miss Carpenter. The literary work is done by Mrs. Allen, and the financial by Mr. Nauts. It is impossible to give due credit to these faculty members and to the members of the staffs of the two volumes.

THE LIBRARY

AN AVERAGE of fifty students use the library every hour of the school day. Upon entering this Mecca of knowledge-seekers, one sees a capacious room lined by shelves of books and magazines.

Over 5,500 volumes form one of the finest libraries to be found in any school in our state. Miss Brown, the cheerful and kindly sovereign of this land of learning, has classified all these books by use of the Dewey-Desman system.

Every book in the room has been placed under one of ten classes—general subjects, philosophy, religion, philology, natural science, useful arts, fine arts, and literature. By means of a system of numbering and the Congressional type of library cards, any book can easily be found in a few moments.

There are fiction books, except the classics, as the library is totally devoted to reference. Four complete sets of encyclopediae, the "World Almanac," "Who's Who," and a set of books for reference on debating subjects that is the only one of its kind in Toledo, rest side by side with dozens of histories, biographies, travel books, volumes on science, arts, religion, and the old classics, while twenty-five to thirty periodicals find an abiding place on the tables. Each of the four literary societies pays for the upkeep of one of the magazines throughout the year.

Twelve library assistants, students in the English courses, take charge of mislaid books, check attendance, find volumes for the pupils, and make themselves generally useful.

The room is an attractive place in which to study. A frieze, "The Evolution Of the Book," the work of the American artist Alexander, is the donation of the art classes of '26. The original is in the Congressional Library in Washington.

Several trophies, won by Waite teams of old, line the shelves. Busts of famous persons, personal and society gifts, look down upon the students. A land grant for the original disposal of the ground upon which Waite now stands, signed by President Madison and Secretary of State Monroe, is one of the valued possessions of the library.

The scene of labor, fun, and companionship, the library shall long linger in our memories as one of the most pleasant places in Waite.

MAY FESTIVAL

IN THE past few years, at the close of the school year, the high schools have combined in presenting a mammouth spectacle termed the "May Festival." Held in the Coliseum, the student body and all Toledo has welcomed this event as one of the most enterprising and skillfully handled of any in the year.

On the opening night, the combined bands of the schools played in one of the most enjoyable of band concerts ever given by a high school band. The entire ensemble played several numbers, and then the separate groups gave a few selections.

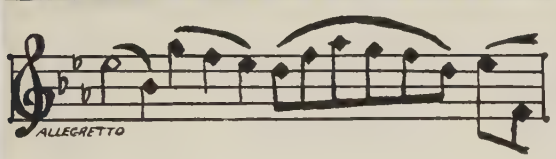
The next night, the combined orchestras of the high schools presented their part of the program. As in the case of the band, the entire ensemble played a few numbers, then each separate orchestra played. Miss Werum's High School Symphony then rendered a few selections. A quadruple string quartette played a number that was well received.

On the following evening the opera "Carmen," by Georges Bizet was presented by the combined glee clubs and orchestras. The glee clubs were arranged in choral fashion, that is, tier upon tier of singers risen back from the director, Mr. Ball. Overhead was a stage, upon which the opera was enacted in phantomine, in accordance with the music.

The clubs sang the difficult score exceedingly well, and the orchestras gave a good account of themselves. The entire Festival was presented with finish and skill.

The story of "Carmen" is one of tragedy, filled with music that is world-known for its beauty. Some of the best known of operatic airs are found in this work, the best liked being, probably, the "Toreador Song."

This year the Festival was one of brilliance, and beauty, showing what a high school group is capable of doing.



The Vivacity of Mozart's Minuetto, Fourteenth Symphony, brings to our minds the spirit of our

ORGANIZATIONS

ORGANIZATIONS

THE various organizations of the school serve to make students better acquainted, to teach the value of cooperation, and to develop school spirit. Acquaintances made through society activities enable the members to understand each other better—and that is a valuable thing to learn. Each organization has aims toward which it strives, and every member must endeavor, to the utmost of his ability, to work with officers and advisers in an effort to realize these aims. He is expected to serve willingly on committees, and to take part in programs. The largest service that organizations render is developing that very necessary thing in high school life—school spirit. It can be developed and can flourish through other means, but organizations make the process more natural and more easy. When these things are considered, organized groups in the school are an asset to its life.

Top Row:—Kemp, Gschwind, Diehr, Price, Martin, Teegardin, Winchester, Francis. Center Row:—Molnar, Lalendorf, McGeorge, Gladieux, Gladieux, Waltz, Drake, Cross. Bottom Row:—Campbell, McGinnis, Majeska, Schreiber, Knierim, Rahmstock, Garbe, Emch, Berry.

STUDENT COUNCIL

OFFICERS

RAYMOND GLADIEUX ---------- *President*

MARIAN RAHMSTOCK ---------- *Vice-President*

ALVA WALTZ ---------- *Treasurer*

MILDRED MAJESKA ---------- *Secretary*

ROLLAND GLADIEUX ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Probably the most important organization at Waite is the student council. This group is composed of the presidents and secretaries of every society of first rank in the school.

This year the work of the student council was especially conspicuous. Two of its most important projects were the Purple and Gold campaign, which brought out ten rules pertaining to conduct, proposed by the students in the various assembly rooms, and the other was the student manual. Through the work of a committee, a handbook was printed and distributed to the pupils of the school.

The council, in reflecting the opinion of the students, is the leader among school societies.

Lalendorf *Birch* *Martin* *Cooper* *Timm*

QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

Founded 1914

Motto—Fratres in Facultate

Colors—Black and Gold

OFFICERS

LUTHER LALENDORF ---------- *President*

ALBERT BIRCH ---------- *Vice-President*

WILLIAM THAYER ---------- *Treasurer*

PAUL MARTIN ---------- *Secretary*

DONALD COOPER ---------- *Chaplain*

WILLIAM SORENSEN ---------- *Reporter*

MARVIN TIMM ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Sayen *Campbell* *Dwyer* *Gillmer* *Eberlin* *Wine* *Reuthinger* *Calkins* *Rodgers* *Calkins* *Jarvis* *McGeorge*

Sorensen *Brown* *Winchester* *Burman* *Molnar*

QUILL AND DAGGER

This year the Quill and Dagger literary society has more than lived up to the standard set by previous years. It has taken a lively interest in both literary and social activities and has come through with flying colors. The meetings were supplemented by faculty talks, discussions, and debates. And who ever heard of the Q. D.'s adjourning without singing the society song?

In the annual football clash with the Forum, the score was tied, but when it came to bowling there was no competition for the Q. D.'s.

On the evening of January 27, a party for members was held at the Toledo Yacht club. It was chaperoned by the advisers. During the course of the evening refreshments were served, and when the last dance was over, every one felt that they had taken part in one of the outstanding social events of the year.

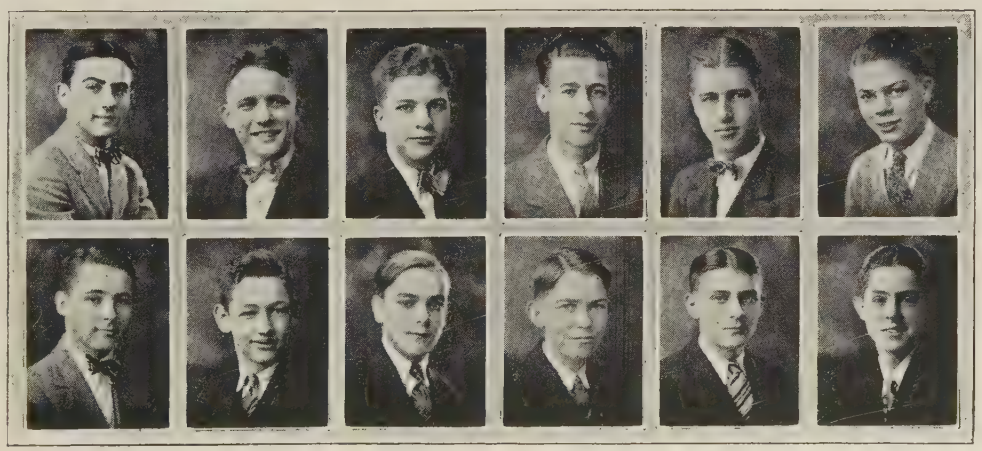
Then came the Q. D.-Forum vaudeville, which was everything that could be desired, financially, and judging from the applause, it didn't fall short as entertainment, either.

The spring dance was the Quill and Dagger contribution to the social festivities of the school. The decorations and programs showed the good taste of the committee in charge.

A fitting climax to the year's activities was the society banquet, at which many old as well as new members were present.

Through the cooperation of the officers and members, the Q. D.'s experienced a successful year.

Evanoff *DeMoss* *Summers* *Valiquette* *Cobbe* *Price* *Winters* *Flegle* *Blessman* *Buehrer* *Kidd* *Goorley*



Rahmstock *Moon* *Majeska* *Moorhead* *McClure*

ZETALETHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Founded 1903

Motto—Nihil Sine Labore
Colors—Nile Green and Silver

OFFICERS

MARIAN RAHMSTOCK ---------- *President*
FRANCIS MOON ---------- *Vice-President*
MILDRED MAJESKA ---------- *Secretary*
RUTH MOORHEAD ---------- *Treasurer*
STELLA KIRBY ---------- *Chaplain*
MARGARET MCCLURE ---------- *Reporter*
LOIS BAYMILLER ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Field
Harger
Robins

Roper
Cable
Schnell

Lange
Krueger
Elsperman

LaLonde
Szumigala
Starkey

Waldvogel
Peden
Kolbern

Houtz
Davis
Hoke

Kirby *Baymiller* *Guss* *Motter* *Shively*

ZETALETHEANS

The Zetalethean literary society has come to the end of another profitable year. Each girl has taken her part willingly, not only in the pleasures, but also in the programs of the organization. The subject under discussion for the year was drama, and it proved unusually interesting and helpful.

But the meetings of the society have not occupied entire time of the members. The annual dance was unique—a dance never-to-be-forgotten. The spreads were fun. And who could prepare better spreads than the Zets? The members have also had the pleasure of attending joint meetings, theatre parties, teas and debates.

The society has existed for twenty-four years without a society song, but the lively members of 1927 decided that a song was necessary, and composed one appropriate for the Zets.

The seniors must leave their friends and good times, but they know that the enthusiastic group which is left behind will carry on the good work of the society.

Emch	*Micheals*	*Morris*	*Griffith*	*Keller*	*Dunsmore*
Arduser	*Lynn*	*May*	*Keller*	*Davis*	*Kerr*
Furie	*Wade*	*Logan*	*Zillian*	*Butler*	*Doan*

Francis *Gladieux* *Teegardin* *Gschwind* *Parkins*

FORUM LITERARY SOCIETY

Founded 1905

Motto—Satis Eloquentia Sit

Colors—Black and Gold

OFFICERS

WILLIAM FRANCIS ---------- *President*

RAYMOND GLADIEUX ---------- *Vice-President*

FRANKLIN TEEGARDIN ---------- *Secretary*

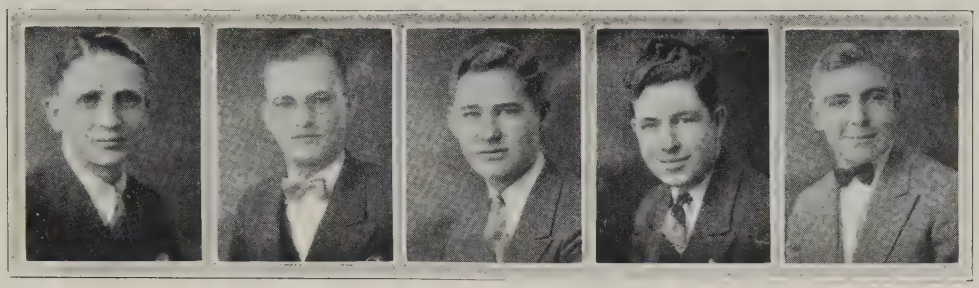
WILLIAM GSCHWIND ---------- *Treasurer*

GEORGE PARKINS ---------- *Chaplain*

GEORGE GRAVES ---------- *Reporter*

ROLLAND GLADIEUX ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Kerr *Ricard* *Hissong* *Price* *Davis* *McMurray* *Draves*
Daubner *Preston* *Roper* *Mauter* *Muntz* *Moll* *Diehr*



Graves *Martin* *Gladieux* *Waltz* *Bueschen*

FORUM

Two young men were sitting at their study table in a college dormitory room. One had just finished reading a letter, when the other looked up to ask, "A letter from the girl friend?"

"No, from the young brother, a junior at Waite. He has just been initiated into the Forum Literary Society. I was a Forum member, myself, and I like to hear all about the fellows. In my senior year, Bill Francis, our President, put plenty of "go" into the fellows. Our first affair was an initiation at Catawba Cliffs, along the wind-swept shore of lake Erie. How we did ruin those pledges!"

"It all sounds good," said the listener. "What else did you do?"

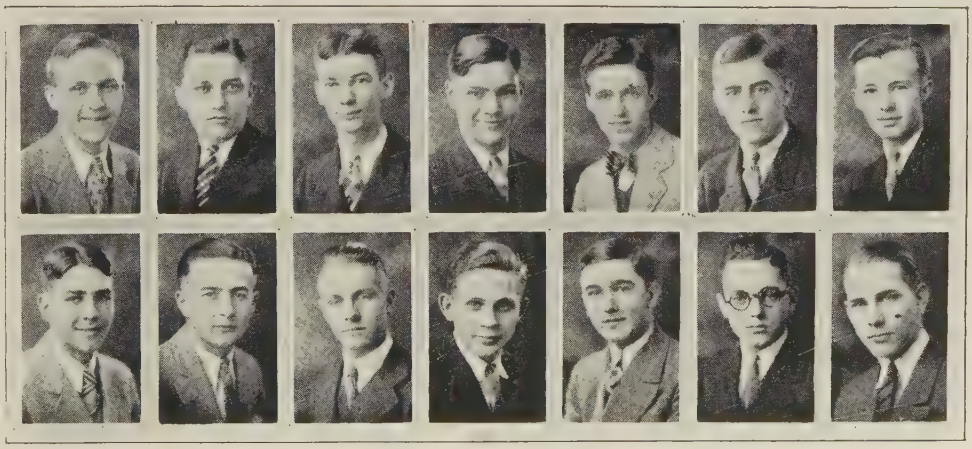
"We met the Q. D.'s in football, one December day, and battled to a scoreless tie. During the year we defeated some of the other school societies in debates. Talks by members of the faculty and of the club, were features on our programs.

"We presented our dance on February 26. Decorations transformed the school gymnasium into an oriental ballroom. Lew Waterman's orchestra was exceptionally good that night. A dinner dance was enjoyed in the spring, concluding the social events.

"The spring initiation, finished off a year of activity, sent the pledges into the work of the next year with vim, and a strong determination to carry on the work of the members who were graduating."

Just then the "lights-out" signal rang, and the speaker stopped. "No," he concluded "I don't think I shall soon forget that last year."

Kemp *Crane* *Eberle* *Drake* *Jackson* *Schlemmer* *Steinmetz*
Brentlinger *Brown* *Best* *Graves* *DuShane* *Campbell* *Young*



Schreiber *Eggleston* *McGinnis* *Austin* *Sullivan*

PERICLEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Founded 1901

Motto—Nulli Secundas

Colors—White and Gold

OFFICERS

DOROTHY SCHREIBER ---------- *President*
MARY EGGLESTON ---------- *Vice-President*
RUTH MCGINNIS ---------- *Secretary*
ALICE AUSTIN ---------- *Corresponding Secretary*
MARGARET SULLIVAN ---------- *Treasurer*
LOIS BERRY ---------- *Censor*
LAUREL CAMPBELL ---------- *Reporter*
LILLIAN SAMBORN ---------- *Chaplain*
DOROTHY JACKSON ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Halter *Schmitz* *Garbe* *Jewett* *Brown* *Shocker* *Steele*
Treuschel *Knierim* *Caves* *Ogle* *Emmert* *Kitson* *Overmeyer*

Samborn *Berry* *Campbell* *Jackson* *Morey*

PERICLEANS

The Pericleans started the year off with more than ordinary enthusiasm October 9, they held a weiner roast at Mary Knierim's cottage at Point Place. Buns, hot "dogs," and pickles rapidly disappeared during the course of the evening, and who dares say she did not have a good time?

This year it was decided to entertain prospective members with a series of teas. These were held in the gymnasium, and were a great help in enabling the girls of the school to become better acquainted.

Shortly after Thanksgiving, a group of eager girls waited in Mrs. Allen's room for the jaunty sweaters which were their 1927 group insignia.

During the Christmas holidays a theater party and spread was given for members and alumni.

As usual, the Pericleans kept up the standard they have always had in their programs. Many interesting talks and papers were given during the year. The debating team deserves favorable mention for its work against the Forum and the Q. D. literary societies.

But the biggest social sponsored by the society was the "Story Book Ball," given March 19. The decorations were novel, and little Boy Blue was there in person. Rolland Ward's Campus Bards furnished the music.

Under the guiding hand of Dorothy Schrieber, our president, the year was entirely satisfactory.

Dean *Eggleston* *Pease* *Linder* *Routson* *Caves* *Floyd*
Widmer *Knisely* *Hummel* *Skilliter* *Bloomer* *Steiert* *Slosser*

Top Row:—Logan, Skilliter, Widmer, Ogle, Shocker, Kitson, Taylor, Samborn, Campbell, Brown, Hansen.
Center Row:—Sullivan, Kerr, Molnar, Jackson, McGinnis, Knierim, Eggleston, Austin, Jewett, Meyers,.
Bottom Row:—Fields, Doan, Emch, Arduser, Berry, McClure, Majeska, Moon, Rhamstock, Schreiber, Schmitz.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB

Motto—Builders

Colors—Blue and White

OFFICERS

MARY KNIERIM ---------- *President*

ALICE AUSTIN ---------- *Vice-President*

MARY EGGLESTON ---------- *Treasurer*

LOIS BERRY ---------- *Secretary*

RUTH ARDUSER ---------- *Reporter*

ALMA MEYERS ---------- *Chaplain*

Top Row:—Pease, Reuthinger, Guss, Krob, Schwager, Southard, Stoner, Sievert, Basil, Brinley, Michaels, Denman. Center Row:—Kupesz, Julias, Ferris, Church, Kelley, Robison, Pytel, Krob, Bower, Saba, Davis. Bottom Row:—Boice, Devine, Timar, Schultz, Taylor, Edler, Steele, Miller, Cole, Fadde, Schnell.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB

A place of inspiration and enthusiasm—that's a Friendship club meeting, furthering its theme for the year, "To Become." The Bible lessons by Miss Goodall, told in connection with the world's most famous paintings left a lasting impression on each of the girls.

Some of the most outstanding meetings of the years were the world fellowship tea, with Mrs. Judge Gosline speaking; the fair play meeting, where we delved into the mysteries of football, with Coach Zorn, and the follow-up meeting after Sherwood Eddy's talk, led by Miss Louise Gates of the Y. W. C. A.

Every one enjoys the social times—splash parties at the "Y," teas, spreads, banquets with the other high school clubs, and with our mothers, parties with the Hi-Y, and most of all, camp.

In the midst of activities, our social service work was not neglected. Twenty-five dollars was given to the world fellowship fund, the work of the Federation of Charities was assisted at Christmas time, and each Friendship girl was a big sister to an orphan in the sixth grade of the Miami children's home. The friendship undertakes a big program every year, and pushes it through to a successful completion.

Top Row:—Eberle, Hardingan, Gillmer, Jackson, Hissong, Reuthinger, Molnar, Buehrer, Bueschen, Neubrect. Center Row:—Witherell, Steinmetz, Parkins, Graves, Goorley, Cross, Martin, Diehr, Hissong, Berry, Scott. Third Row:— Cooper, Miller, Teegardin, Martin, Francis, Gladieux, Lalendorf, Gladieux, Sorensen, Vobbe. Bottom Row:—Young, Price, Calkins, McGeorge, Calkins, Rodgers, Winchester, Waltz, Schnell, Price.

SENIOR HI-Y

OFFICERS

ROLLAND GLADIEUX ---------- *President*
LUTHER LALENDORF ---------- *Vice-President*
RAYMOND GLADIEUX ---------- *Secretary*
WILLIAM FRANCIS ---------- *Treasurer*
CHESTER MARTIN ---------- *Chaplain*
RICHARD MCGEORGE ---------- *Reporter*
FRANKLIN TEEGARDIN ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

SENIOR HI-Y

The Senior Hi-Y enjoyed a banner year. The attendance contest between the four Toledo high schools was won by the Waite Senior Club, with an average of 94 percent. The group was especially fortunate in having good speakers. Mr. L. E. McLaughlin, the International Y. M. C. A. secretary to China, and Mr. Sherwood Eddy, noted international speaker, were some of the outstanding speakers.

Probably the biggest feature of the entire year was the numerous church services held in the city on Sunday evenings, in conjunction with the young peoples' societies. Due to the work of the Waite club, Hi-Y clubs were organized in the nearby towns of Leipsic, Perrysburg, Genoa, and Fremont.

A goodly number of Waite fellows attended the Older Boys Conference at Lima immediately after Thanksgiving.

The annual Mothers-and-Sons banquet which was held in the Waite refectory, April 28, brought the boys and their mothers to a better appreciation of each other.

The vocational guidance campaign went over in great style after the inspiring talk of the Rev. Stephen K. Mahon.

The Waite Senior Hi-Y, under the leadership of Rolland Gladieux, had the best year in its experience. The school, the church, and the community benefited by its activities.

Top Row:—Siegel, Slater, Roper, Rae, Wittel, Klaiber, Ruffey, Steele, Moore, Busick. Second Row:—Rosenthal, Belkofer, Skinner, Haley, Sluhan, Miller, Milligan, Monto, Osborn, Davis. Third Row:—Guss, Jackson, Guss, Berry, Nelson, Campbell, Seeley, Warnke, Bartlett, Sanders

JUNIOR HI-Y

OFFICERS

SAMUEL CAMPBELL ..... *President*

CHARLES WILCOTT ..... *Vice-President*

JOHN SEELEY ..... *Secretary*

LLOYD KINDERVATER ..... *Treasurer*

BRUCE DAVIS ..... *Athletics*

THE JUNIOR HI-Y

With a group of fellows who worked to realize the Hi-Y slogan, the Junior Hi-Y quietly carried on its work of creating, maintaining, and extending throughout the school and the community higher standards of Christian character.

Early in the year the club held an impressive induction ceremony at the Euclid avenue M. E. church.

At the regular meetings the club heard interesting talks by members of the faculty, among whom were Mr. Nauts, Mr. Swisher, Mr. Combs, Mr. Lutz, and Mr. Pheley. Throughout the year, the club has tried to help the school in every way. The organization cooperated with the senior club in putting across the Sherwood Eddy meetings, which were profitable and well received by the boys. The club fills a need in the life of the school.

First Row:—Bite, Schwager, Deters, Edstrom, Taylor, Koch, Nicholas, Shatto, Cadxoret, Kelso. Second Row:—Davis, Lang, Krueger, LaLonde, Guss, Morris, Haddad, Faust, Corey, Kelso, Creighton. Third Row:—Roper, Muench, Brown, Elias, Motter, Halter, Griffith, Taylor, Schmitz, Musson.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

OFFICERS

WILMA DETERS ---------- *President*

GENEVIEVE EDSTROM ---------- *Vice-President*

VIOLET DAVIS ---------- *Secretary*

RUTH MUENCH ---------- *Treasurer*

ETHEL KELSO ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

CERCLE FRANCAIS

After every meeting of the Cercle Francais, we feel that we have added something to our store of knowledge of the French life and language. This is accomplished by the well-arranged programs which include plays, stories, games, and interesting talks given by members of the faculty who have traveled abroad. Variety is obtained by spreads in the homes of the members.

The success of the club this year has been due to the enthusiasm and cooperation of the French students and the efforts of the advisers, Miss Griffith and Miss Koch. It is our firm belief that groups such as the French club, if they were organized for every language, would help promote international peace, as it is impossible to feel warlike toward a country when one is thoroughly in sympathy with its people.

First Row:—Bergman, Rohlfing, Canfield, Klag, Gschwind, Manning, Brinley, Kaliski, Molnar. Second Row:—Brenner, Miller, Timm, Campbell, Kerr, Kemp, Lampton, Flegle, Moll, Siegel, Calkins. Third Row:—Seeley, Best, Zillian, Heke, Kerr, Taylor, Cross, Schmitz, Musson, Diefenthaler, Howard, Ewing. Fourth Row:—Fassler, Denman, Morey, Brown, Moon, Berry, Kecsmar, Herman, Fetzer, Baur.

ALCHEMIST

OFFICERS

ORRIN CROSS ---------- *President*

LOIS BERRY ---------- *Vice-President*

LOIS SCHMITZ ---------- *Secretary*

WILLIAM GSCHWIND ---------- *Treasurer*

HAZEL FASSLER ---------- *Reporter*

CHARLES CAMPBELL, KATHRYN DENMAN ---------- *Censors*

HOWARD FLEGLE ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

ALCHEMISTS

Through various activities, the Alchemist society has made progress in keeping to its objective—the intellectual and social development of its members. Good speakers have been secured for the meetings. Mr. Anderson of the Sun Oil company was one of these. An interesting social event was a dinner held in the home of the president, when thirty-six members were present.

This year was the first in which the full ritual ceremony was held at the initiation. The ritual, performed by Miss Howard was impressive.

The advisers, Miss Howard, Mr. Klag, Mr. Canfield, and Mr. Rohlfing keep the club interested in the various activities, by their advice and by being present on all occasions. Because of this interest, the club is growing and doing worth-while things for the students in chemistry and physics.

First Row:—Mauter, Vogeli, McNutt, Young, Thomson, Muntz, Tschirret, Fields. Second Row:— Molnar, Taylor, Emch, Davis, Fankhauser, Severance, McElroy, Keefer, Pytel, Baker. Third Row:—Slater, Davis, Wade, Peart, Koplin, Drake, Baymiller, Beth, Nierman, Murphy, Eyster. Fourth Row:— Laktos, Szumigala, Kolbern, Routson, Witherell, Squeo, Menard, Collins, McPhail.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

OFFICERS

LAVERNE DRAKE ---------- *President*

LUCY SQUEO Lucy Squeo ---------- *Vice-President*

WILMA SLATER ---------- *Secretary*

EDWARD YOUNG ---------- *Treasurer*

GENEVIEVE BETH ---------- *Reporter*

VALENTINE THOMSON ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

COMMERCIAL CLUB

The Commercial club, an organization whose work corresponds to its name, has conducted its activities this year under the able leadership of its committees and officers. That it has attained success in its aims is evident. The membership is larger this year than at any previous time, and will continue to grow.

The meetings during the year have been both entertaining and educational, consisting, for the main part, of talks on commercial affairs, with humorous sketches interwoven to add enjoyment. The initiation, in charge of Genevieve Beth, Florentine Nierman, Wilma Slater, and Lucy Squeo, brought both pleasure and thrills. To awaken the interest of the students, and to broaden relations among the members of the club, the organization sponsored one of the afternoon dances given in the gymnasium.

Many thanks are due the faculty advisers, Miss Hogan, Miss Foote, Miss Fenneberg, Miss Commager, Mr. Jaeger, Mr. Bricker, Mr. Fankhauser, Mr. Severance, and Mr. Pearsall for the plans and suggestions they have made to help the club in its way.

Top Row:—Basco, Goorley, Lampton, Sander, Busick. Center Row:—Cooper, Southworth, Powlesland, Thompson, Price, Young, Schwager, Evens, Heistand. Bottom Row:—Hood, Codret, Gaide, Doan, Emch, Butler, Moon, Naylor, Grow.

OPTIMATES

OFFICERS

KATHRYN EMCH, ROBERT PRICE ..... *Consules*

DOROTHY DOAN ..... *Censor*

LEE THOMPSON ..... *Scriba*

ZORA POWLESLAND ..... *Quaestor*

GEORGE YOUNG ..... *Aedile*

OPTIMATES

A year ago last February, a group of sophomore Latin students conceived the idea of a Latin club. A meeting, a constitution, and a program started things out in good style. The club christened itself the Optimates, and elected Kathryn Emch and Robert Price consuls.

Since then the organization has met a number of times. Many good programs under the direction of the censor, Dorothy Doan, have followed the business part of the meetings. These programs which have dealt with old Roman life, have been very instructive. Pins for the club have been ordered, and may now be seen decorating sweaters or coats on well-known students in the school.

But the club has not confined its activities wholly to education. When "Ben Hur" flickered on the auditorium cinema sheet, the members of the Optimates saved their shekels and visited the "movie" in a body. Late in February a spread was held at the home of Kathryn Emch, where everyone had an enjoyable time.

At the end of the first year, the Optimates are on their feet and going strong. The society expects to make its influence felt more and more in the school. Excuse our dust, please!

First Row:—Tscherret, McGeorge, Clark, Lampton, Millbourne, Martin, Schultz, Dwyer, Cooper, Gschwind, Burman, Hissong, Eberle, Wine, Lampton. Second Row:—Osstifin, Oberkiser, Aldner, Breno, Wine, Devine, Farran, Marlobe, Wine, Peters, Bainter, Herman, Basil. Third Row:—Stutzman, Saba, Schultz, Eyster, Sievert, Davis, Kershner, Carpenter, Hart, Keefer, Lynn, Reno, Long. Fourth Row:—Hood, Field. Shively, Hoke, Halter, Hansen, Norton, Hartsell, Counter, Fassler.

ALTOBEE ART CLUB

OFFICERS

WILLIAM GSCHWIND ---------- *President*

KATHRYN DAVIS ---------- *Vice-President*

MAXINE HOKE ---------- *Secretary*

MARION HANSEN ---------- *Treasurer*

MOLLIE FIELD ---------- *Reporter*

ALTOBEE ART CLUB

The Altobee art club started the year with election of officers. Under the capable guidance of Bill Gschwind the year has been a successful one.

In the fall a sketching party followed by a weiner roast was held at Walbridge park. At this affair Miss Hart demonstrated her prowess as a singer and a banjo strummer.

The new year was ushered in with a meeting in the auditorium at which a special program was given, and the dance held in the gymnasium was an event long to be remembered.

The art club owes much of its prosperity to the active interest shown by its advisers, Miss Flora Carpenter, Miss Marian Hart, and Miss Helen Kershner.

First Row:—Cooper, Dennis, Konoff, Sterling, Klag, Collins, Youngquist, Cross, Moll, Blessman, Rufty. Second Row:—Hardingan, Kettle, McCardell, Bolbach, Sullins, Imber, Granger, Heminger, Baker. Third Row:—Dwyer, Young, Graves, Wittel, Wine, Kroetz, Best, Axel, Vobbe, Francis, Geach, Suhrweier. Fourth Row:—Schindler, Brockseher, Graves, Bergman, Sorensen, Steinmetz, Knapp, Bloom, Brinley, Kemp.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

OFFICERS

FRANK STEINMETZ ---------- *President*

WILLIAM FRANCIS ---------- *Vice-President*

NELSON MOLL ---------- *Secretary*

JOHN KEMP ---------- *Treasurer*

FRANCIS DEMOSS ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The rise of the Engineering society to the rank of the literary organizations in the school has been an achievement indeed. The things which the Engineers accomplished for the year '26 and '27 have been noteworthy. Visiting the city waterworks, the Toledo Shipbuilding Co., and other plants of engineering interested the members, and gave them a better idea of the work and qualifications of an engineer. Lectures by prominent local engineers, among whom were Mr. A. H. Smith, City engineer, and Mr. Scwabe of the Ford Plate Glass Co., provided an insight into the trials and experiences of an engineer.

At the famous initiation ceremonies of the Engineers, the fellows had a "whacking" good time. The pledges were taught the hardships of bridge-building, tunneling and hydraulic engineering, more or less to their discomfort.

Winding up the year with a contest to decide the best example of engineering work done by students in the Toledo high schools, and with the annual visit to the grade schools, the Engineers have finished by far the best year in their history.

Top Row:—Stern, Whitacre, Gatzke, Burman, Kornrumpf, Whalen, Duncan, Sievert Consaul, Chapman. Center Row:—Guy, Stamer, Farris, Glasco, Hartsell, Gorden, Nichols, Moon, Wells, Leyborn. Bottom Row:—Stevens, Bloomer, Steiert, Skilliter, Garbe, Zillick, Butler, Gaide, Rodgers.

JUNIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

OFFICERS

MILDRED GARBE ---------- *President*

JANE ZILLICK ---------- *Vice-President*

MELVA SKILLITER ---------- *Secretary*

RUTH BUTLER ---------- *Treasurer*

MIRIAM GAIDE ---------- *Reporter*

IRMA STEVENS ---------- *Chaplain*

MILDRED STEIERT ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

First Row:—Grow, Knisley, Overmyer, Kasdorf, Alexander, Eiem, Purrett, Jacobs, Ferris. Second Row:—Linder, Eggleston, Wells, Thomas, Meyer, Giros, Schwartz, Rahmstock, McGoldrick, Knauss. Third Row:—Tompkins, Schnell, Cranker, Brentlinger, Denman, Kemp, Scott, Taylor, Jackson.

JUNIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

The past year has been an active one for the Junior Friendship girls. The club is composed of freshmen and sophomore girls. The sophomores entered the senior club in April, and after that the work was carried on by the freshmen.

On October 6, a party was given to welcome the new members. The most important event of the year was a joint Christmas party with the Hi-Y Club. At Christmas time the girls took gifts and toys to the children at Miami Home. The club also donated twenty dollars for the World Fellowship fund.

The annual banquet of the group was held on January 28, at the Y. W. C. A. with the Friendship girls of the other high schools. The Waite organization has sixty members and the advisers are Miss Young, Miss Marine, and Miss Meagher.

Top Row:—Calkins, Birch, Haley, Molnar, Lalendorf, Gschwind, Martin, Mauter. Center Row:—Stutzman, McGeorge, Kitson, Reuthinger, Guss, Knierim, Brown, Schreiber, Sorensen, Wine. Bottom Row:—Nierman, Beth, Hansen, Devine, Campbell, Halter, McGinnis, Rahmstock, Eggleston.

THE ANNUAL BOARD

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Literary — MRS. ALICE ALLEN

Art — MISS HELEN KERSHNER

First Row:—Young, Mauter, Molnar, Preston, Calkins, Dumiller, Bolbach. Second Row:—Davis, Best, McGeorge, Lalendorf, Jackson, Clark, Reuthinger. Third Row:—Schultz, Beth, Edstrom, Devine, Baymiller, Reuthinger, Guss, Micheals. Fourth Row:—Halter, Nierman, Moon, McGinnis, Kirby, Motter, Krob.

RETINA CLASS

Those people around school who are forever hunting news! You might have guessed it. They belong to the Retina class, and their duty is to publish six best-ever "Retinas" a year. These students, under the direction of Mrs. Alice Allen, strive to get all the school events into print, both by writing, themselves, and by soliciting aid from the various English classes. "The more people writing for the 'Retina' the better," is what members of the "Retina" class say.

Miss Helen Kershner, and her students, who so ably handle the art work for the magazine, furnish the cuts that make the book attractive. Mr. Merritt Nauts, assisted by the business staff, take care of the financial affairs of the book. It is easy to imagine that it takes the combined thought and effort of many people to publish the school magazine.

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Literary ---------- MRS. ALICE ALLEN
Financial ---------- MR. MERRITT C. NAUTS
Art ---------- MISS HELEN B. KERSHNER

Top Row:—Baker, Calkins, Diehr, Reeves, McGeorge, Graves, Bergman, Sorensen, Day, Birch. Center Row:—Flick, Rippey, Reuthinger, Nierman, Beth, Kelly, Southworth, Carr, Morris, Keller, Clifton. Bottom Row:—Johnson, Berry, Kirby, Field, Riddlebaugh, Brentlinger, Kerr, Motter, Shively, Halter.

HOME ROOM REPRESENTATIVES

For the past two years a student from each home room has been assigned to be home room representative. His work is to gather subscriptions for both the "Retina" and the "Purple and Gold," to receive payments on publications, and to distribute the various numbers of the "Retina," as they appear. By this method the teachers are relieved of responsibility for publications, and students are accommodated in every possible way. The home room representatives have demonstrated their usefulness, and have been a real help to the publication board.

Top Row:—Campbell, Voegeli, Mauter, Gschwind, Reuthinger, Sorensen, Birch, Kaliski. Center Row:—Waldvogel, Widmer, Slosser, Best, Jewett, Micheals, Murphy, Bailey, Moon. Bottom Row:—Austin, Butler, Stearn, Edler, Scheub, Kemp, Kostoff, Sullivan, Schreiber, Baumker.

HOME ROOM REPRESENTATIVES

101 Gilbert Bartko
102 Herman Schnabel
105 Richard Bruggeman
106 Cylde Wilcox
107 Mona Kelley
108 Grace Shively
110 Violet Carr
112 Richard McGeorge
113 Harlan Diehr
115 Margaret Kostoff
116 Josephine Motter
Edward Beese
117 Lois Berry
120 Genevieve Beth
120A Dorothy Clifton
122 Elinor Baumker
123 Helen Brentlinger
124 Clarence Day
127 Frances Moon
129 Alice Austin
133 Herbert Bergman
201 George Graves
203 Helen Riddlebaugh
203B Muriel Waldvogel
206 Laurel Morris
207 Harriet Flick
208 Ruth Snover
209 Lois Best
211 William Gschwind
214 Mack Lashley
Lucile Reuthinger
Margaret Sullivan
Thomas Reeves
215 Chester Kaliski
216 Glenna Halter
217 Bill Sorensen
218 Ethel Southworth
220 Dorothy Loomis
222 Gladys Bailey
227 Leota Foust
229 Florence Kerr
231 Mollie Field
233 Albert Birch
235 Elizabeth Keller
235A Dorothy Schreiber
237 Calvin Reuthinger
303 Margaret Slosser
305 Myrtle Murphy
306 William Allison
307 Villa Mae Michaels
308 Ruth Snyder
308A Velma Hart
309 Harold Baker
310 Carl Voegeli
Stella Kirby
312 Marjorie Widmer
314 Beatrice Rippey
317 Samuel Campbell
323 Elizabeth Jewett
325 Oleva Edler
327 Ruth Butler
329 Aloysius Mauter
331 Robert McGeorge
333 Helen Kemp
335 Iola Benedict
403 Florentine Nierman

GLEE CLUB

OFFICERS

RICHARD MCGEORGE ---------- *President*

ALICE AUSTIN ---------- *Vice-President*

BERNICE YORE ---------- *Secretary*

ROLLAND BUEHRER ---------- *Treasurer*

MYRON HISSONG, DOROTHY SCHREIBER ---------- *Property Managers*

MARY EGGLESTON ---------- *Publicity Manager*

ARNOLD SIEWERT ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

GLEE CLUB

No school is complete without a glee club, and Waite has one of the best in the country. The members are willing workers and good results are obtained. This was especially proved in the two presentations staged by the Waite chorus in the past year.

"The Belle of Barcelona" with its lilting music, its comedy, its romanticism, its unique costuming was presented to a packed house. The operetta, which was well received by the patrons of the school, set a new standard in glee club offerings.

On April 1, the first royalty opera ever given by a Toledo high school, the "Prince of Pilsen," was presented in the auditorium. This comedy was even better received than its predecessor, the difficult music being well handled by the choruses.

"Carmen," done by the four high schools at the May festival, received the hearty cooperation of the Waite club, which again demonstrated its ability at the baccalaureate sermon.

Mr. Ball, who works unceasingly and untiringly that glee club productions may be finished performances, is to be commended for the results he obtains.

ORCHESTRA

OFFICERS

HARLAN DIEHR ---------- *President*

ETHEL KELSO ---------- *Vice-President*

FREDERICK BARDSLEY ---------- *Secretary*

ROBERT COOK ---------- *Treasurer*

VALOIS MORRIS ---------- *Business Manager*

LAWRENCE STEELE ---------- *Asst. Business Manager*

HOWARD MCCREARY, WILLIAM SORENSEN ---------- *Librarians*

ORCHESTRA

The Waite orchestra, composed of fifty-five members, has had one of the best years in its history. Early in the fall, practice began for the concert which was given in the school auditorium in December. The program showed the result of the careful training of the members of the organization under the direction of Miss Bessie Werum.

During the winter, the orchestra broadcasted from station WTAL, and played a Sunday afternoon program at the Museum of Art.

As a fitting close to the year, all the high school orchestras and glee clubs united in giving a May Festival. The opera "Carmen," which was presented at the festival by the combined high school glee clubs, was ably accompanied by selected players from each high school orchestra.

Orchestra day was observed at Waite in April, to enable all the students of the school to hear what Waite musicians are capable of doing.

BAND

OFFICERS

BRUCE ECKART ---------- *President*

CLARENCE DAY ---------- *Vice-President*

KATHRYN DENMAN ---------- *Secretary-President*

VALENTINE THOMPSON ---------- *Business Manager*

ELLWOOD BALLART ---------- *Librarian*

ROBERT BOLBACH ---------- *Advertising Manager*

BAND

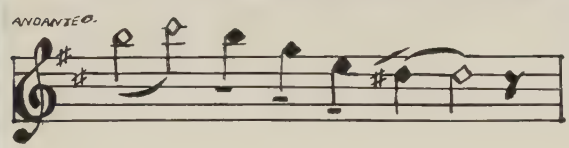
Crash! Bang! Promptly at 9:30 A. M. on Thanksgiving day, the Waite Band marched into Siebert stadium, resplendent in their new uniforms of purple and gold and white. Led by drum major who performed marvelous gyrations with his baton, the band gave Waite students something to be proud of.

Under the capable direction of Mr. Sutphen, the band started the year by lending an atmosphere of battle to all the football games in the bowl. More than that, the toot-tooters even journeyed to far-off Hamilton, in the motor busses and blared the team to victory.

The second semester's work was exceptionally interesting by reason of the systematic study of the classics, their similarities and dissimilarities to modern music.

Besides the usual informal concerts, the annual concert was given on April 6, in the school auditorium. The May Festival marked the climax of the year. At this time the band played selections from Wagner's "Lohengrin," the music being an exact reproduction of the original score.

Any cynic who claims that high school students are jazz crazy has his theories upset by the activities of the Waite Band. A mighty good musical organization, is the way we would describe it.



This theme from Schubert's Unfinished Symphony recalls memories of our school year's

ACTIVITIES

CALENDAR

SEPT.

13. No, it isn't tag day in Ireland. They're freshmen.
14. New worries for the frosh; combination locks.
15. Peri's and Hi-Y hold their first regular meeting.
16. Dick McGeorge will pilot the glee club, so 'tis voted.
17. Forum and Q. D.'s open season with important business.
20. First signs of fall; caps, pennants and arm bands on sale at stationers' desk.
21. Luther develops a dreadful cough. Ahem! Ahem!
22. Season tickets make their debut.
23. "Spot" Neubrecht's struggle-buggy appears in the parking place.
24. "Red," "Chet" and Bill Francis act the fool at the freshmen mixer.
25. Carey falls first, 94-0.
27. Hall police are on the job. Ed Davis sings at his work.
28. Campaign opens for "Retina" subscriptions.
    Freshmen take a "nut" test.
29. The girls learn how to have "health," at an athletic meeting in the auditorium.
30. Altobees eat and sketch at Walbridge Park.

OCT.

1. "Pat," "Dot" and "Mary" go over big at Mrs. Allen's mass meeting.
2. Carpenters need rebuilding, Waite wins, 71-0.
4. Dick Burman develops a collegiate limp.
5. Wonder of wonders! "Mike" Hissong arrives at school early.
6. Homer the Hall Hound visits the journalism class in the guise of a stray dog.
7. "Red" Waltz, our auburn-haired Apollo, will lead the class of '27.
8. Miss Roache's English VII class proves, at the second mass meeting of the year, that football men do make good.
9. Zets are entertained at a spread and theater party.
10. We defeat Detroit Eastern, 64-0.
    Peri's hold a roast at Turkeyfoot Rock.
11. "Music hath charms." Madame Gray-Lhevinne shows us what her violin can do.
12. Gene Winchester becomes president, as the juniors receive citizenship.
13. 4 bells, 'Nother fire drill. 1½ minutes to "make" it.
15. Miss Newbirt's English VII class demonstrates slow motion football.
16. Through torrents of rain we skid to victory over Memphis, 27-0.
18. Dean Voigt speaks to the girls on the choosing of a vocation.
19. Luther will edit the "Retina."
20. Didja "lamp" Buckie's new coat? Boy! What a knockout!
21. Loyal and Lyle Calkins, Clarence Weber and James Drake will cheer us to victory on the gridiron this year.
22. Mr. Lutz's English VII class uncovers plenty of musical talent.
23. Sorrows! Those Nebraskans run us ragged in the bowl.
25. Varsity dance committee meets and meets.
28. Zets hold a bacon bat at Reno, with a load of good things to eat.
29. We get all set for Louisville at Miss Burns' mass meeting.
30. Louisville falls, 7-0. We're hitting our stride again.

NOV.

1. Ho hum! The Mondays come and go.
2. We begin practice for the lettering section.

VACATION DAYS
FRANK
MARY
WAITE

3. The Band blares away, preparing for Hamilton.
5. Mr. Mathias wins the whist championship of Indiana.
6. We journey to Hamilton, band and all, and bring home the "Ham."
7. "What's your finger size?" asks the ring committee.
10. We chew our pencils and try to write a sonnet. Mr. Lutz announces a contest.
11. Armistice Day. We remember "Flanders Fields."
12. We have a good ol' "mashmeeting" to whoop-er-up for Homecoming.
13. Waite and Libbey thresh it out in the bowl, 12-0 in our favor.
15. The annual crusade for turkey-day pasteboards. "Admit one" are the magical words.
16. Senior Class holds a meeting about the Christmas party. Poor boys!
17. Woe is myself, Q. D.'s initiate.
18. Bob Bolbach sports a new Band sweater.
19. Zets entertain with a Chocolate Chat.
22. We're going to do what? Beat Scott!
23. Staff of the "Purple and Gold" organizes.
24. Nifty Tam-o-shanters make us very smart.
25. We did it, 40-0, in the longest foot-ball game on record!
29. We dance in the gymnasium in honor of our victory.

DEC.

2. Dr. Waring addresses the juniors and seniors.
3. The Q. D.—Forum game is tied, 0-0. Every man a star!
4. The orchestra improves our taste for good music.
6. Peri's appear in their gay colored sweat jerseys.
7. Snap into it, fellows! Only a week to get a date for the Senior party.
8. Johnnie Molnar takes a picture of the Retina Class, but it's no good. The picture, we mean.
9. The blame for the failure of the camera falls upon Ed Davis.
10. Zets eat and initiate at Helen Riddlebaugh's.
13. Q. D.'s and Zet's debate to a deadlock.
15. "The Belle of Barcelona" is a winner.

SCENE FROM "THE BELLE"

FALL DAYS
THE THREE MUSHE-TEERS
DOLLIN' UP
THREE LITTLE MAIDS

16. Ed Young plays Santa Claus to the seniors.
20. The faculty has its own Christmas doin's. Lantern slides 'n everything.
22. Junior and Senior Hi-Y hold an early morning service.
23. Waite Engineers inspect the water "woiks."
24. We do our Christmas shopping.
29. No Santa Claus? Then where did all the new fur coats come from?

JAN.

3. Maurine LaLonde wears a "Sweet little Alice Blue Gown."
5. Looks like St. Patrick's day, when the Zet Jackets put in an appearance.
6. Villa Mae has her hair chopped. Why? Oh, it was getting long.
7. Norwalk basketeers down Waite in a thrilling battle.
10. A splash of purple and gold. Football men receive varsity sweaters.
11. Bell Telephones girls tell us how to say, "Number, please."
13. Ice House Quartette scores a triumph at a morning assembly.
14. Waite returns to form, and defies Defiance.
17. Seniors elect poet, historian and prophet.
20. The revival of learning begins.
21. Final tests. We struggle through.
31. A new semester? Sure thing. We're on the last lap.

FEB.

1. Athletic League girls do a Gertrude Ederle in the swimming pool.
2. The groundhog sees his shadow. Six more weeks of winter. But we don't believe it.
3. Altobee members initiate pledges.
4. Q. D.'s and Forum put on a vaudeville show. A good one, too, with plenty of clever stunts.
5. We take Scott's measure, 42-18, in a fast basketball game.
8. Student Council "Better Waite" campaign gets under way. We offer suggestions.
11. The Forum boys harangue themselves to victory in a debate with the Peri's Zets eat and dance at Helen Brentlinger's.
12. Snow men and icicles glitter down on us at the "J" hop. Merrily we dance the hours away.
14. Several teachers display valentines—not comic ones, either.
16. The clock refuses to function. We go to classes at the call of a bugle.
17. At a mass meeting Sherwood Eddy tells us how to build character, and we start building it.
18. Shocking fact! Woodward defeats Waite, 20-18.
21. Health poster contest is announced. C'mon now, and draw!
22. We stay home in honor of "The Father of his Country."
26. We frolic with the 4'ums at their annual dance.

MARCH

1. It isn't a lion; it's a lamb.
2. Dr. Stephen Mahon talks to junior and senior boys on choosing a vocation.
3. Commercial Club initiates pledges with elaborate ceremonies.
4. Mr. Pheley, at 4-lit meeting, tells us how to be happy in Egypt.
5. Battle of battles! Zornmen win city basketball championship.
8. Mr. Pollock, in auditorium talk, urges us to build a better Waite.
9. Mr. O. E. Lutz addresses Senior Hi-Y club.
11. Zornmen go through first round of district tournament, Wapakoneta.
12. A sweet bed-time story—Waite wins sectional tournament.
14. A good 'ole mass meeting to celebrate.
15. Friendship girls splash at Y. W. C. A.

AT THE FOOTBALL GAME
PETE
SANDY
GEZA
BILL

16. Zets entertain with Saint Patrick's day tea for the faculty.
17. Seniors choose colors—peach and periwinkle blue.
18. Team leaves for Columbus to try for state championship.
19. Peri's invite us to be a "kid" again, doing as we did again at the Story-book Ball.
20. George Young announces a closed season for student suicide.
25. After seeing the senior play, "Nothing but the Truth," we feel that a little white lie now and then might be permissible.
28. Ed. Davis in Forum meeting; Men, we ought to hang together!
30. Mary Knierim talks to the Hi-Y club on "The Ideal Girl."

APRIL

1. "The Prince of Pilsen." Here's to the heart that beats for me!
2. We wear out our roller skates at the Friendship-Hi-Y "Kid" party.
5. Bob Bolbach says that the reason there are so many Fords is that Chevrolet is too hard to pronounce.
6. Boy, page Mr. Sousa, and tell him to listen in on the Waite band.
7. Coach Zorn discovers a wealth of new "material" at the girl's gymnasium exhibition.
8. We trip it lightly at the Student Council dance.
9. The Q. D.'s take us to Bagdad and treat us royally at their annual dance. Hurray! Spring vacation!
11. Hi-Y induction ceremony at Niles beach.
23. Shades of peppermint! That gorgeous Zet Caprice!
28. Mothers are banqueted by their Hi-Y sons.
29. Future accountants and stenographers make merry at the Commercial Club frolic.

MAY

1. The flowers say 'tis lovely May.
5. Mothers are honored at the Friendship banquet.
7. We "doll" up for the Senior Prom at the Commodore Perry.
13. Juniors mix and mince at the Junior Mixer.
14. "The Man on the Box" holds the audience spellbound.
18. The Four high schools offer "Carmen" at the May Festival.
27. Seniors banquet at the Commodore Perry.

JUNE

1. Zets chat and banquet together.
2. We celebrate our Seniority at the class picnic.
12. Dr. Allen Stockdale shows us the way to go at the Baccalaureate sermon.
16. If we passed the tests, we graduate.

—*Elizabeth Guss.*

REMEMBER
BILL
RED
PAUL
MRS ALLEN
THE SCOTT GAME

OUR BOYS IN CHICAGO
BILL
CHINK

SOCIAL

GLADIEUX
President, Student Council

Paris with its gay crowd and thronged boulevards seemed especially festive on a spring afternoon. Flower vendors offered nosegays to the patrons at sidewalk tables. The mellow sunlight seemed to bathe everyone in happiness, except, perhaps, a diminutive young girl, an American, who was charming enough to cause many people to glance toward her table.

Betty Thompson was plainly bored. Her parents had taken her to Europe to improve her health shortly after Betty's graduation from Waite. For some time the family had traveled about the Old World. Now Betty, vivacious and healthy again, was anxious to return to America. Another month's stay seemed unbearable. She had been forced to lose contact with her high school friends, and she longed, sometimes, for the wonderful school days.

"These smiling Freshmen with their "Oui, oui" mademoiselle,' bore me," she mused. "I'd give anything if only I could see the 'old gang' again!"

Betty's day dreams began to weave themselves in her mind. She recalled a tall, dark-haired lad, Jack Murray, whose friendship she had so much enjoyed. Through traveling about, she had lost track of him. Had he forgotten her, she wondered. Perhaps so.

While Betty was lost in her musings, a young American boy sauntered by, whistling gaily. In vain he looked at the crowded tables, hoping to see a familiar face. Suddenly he registered amazement, as he stood staring at a disconsolate young girl.

"Betty," he all but shouted. "Betty Thompson! where did you come from?"

"Why, Jack, is it really you? Mother, daddy! Here's Jack!"

You may be sure that it didn't take Betty and Jack a long time to find themselves strolling along the boulevard. Gossip flew thick and fast between the two. How was "the bunch?" Did they miss her?—Hope to snicker! They did! Then the two young people fell to talking over their senior year at Waite.

"Jack", Betty began, "wouldn't you love to be a senior again and live over the good times?" Why, I'll never forget the Thanksgiving day when we gained that 40-0 victory! And the nicest part was your making that first touchdown!"

"Nope, you're wrong," said Jack. "The nicest part was my taking *you* to the Varsity dance that night! Golly, I can still taste that good turkey candy!"

"I remember that, too," agreed Betty. "Weren't the programs clever? And didn't Ruth Wales and her melody men make us step around!"

"Betty," said Jack, "everywhere I go, people admire our senior class ring. Can't you picture the night when old Santa, alias Ed Young, gave them to us?"

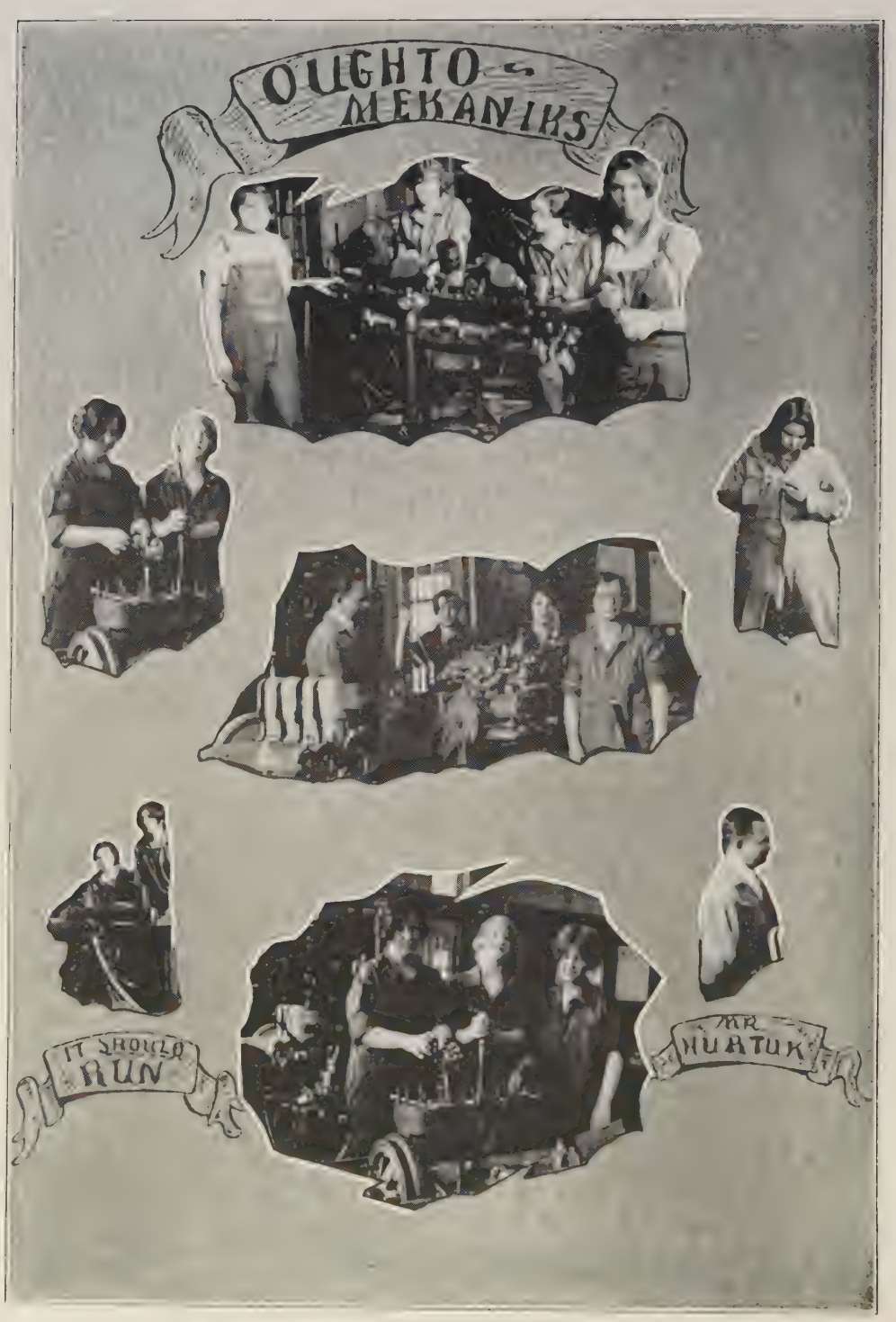
"How splendid Mr. Stockdale's address was!" said Betty.

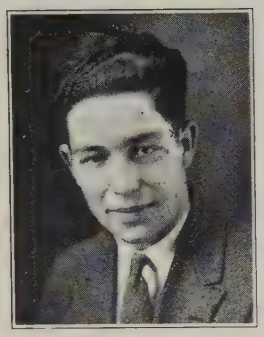
"Let's see. That Woman's Building has been the scene of many Waite affairs, hasn't it?" asked Jack.

"Yes, it has. The Juniors held their annual Hop there, that year we were seniors. Don't you remember the decorations?"

"I'll say I do! The big snow-man in one corner looked like old Winter himself. I can still hear the rhythm of Lew Waterman's band."

"And right after that came the annual Forum dance. Those huge gold dragons shone out from their black backgrounds like demons transported from the Orient. And Lew Waterman's orchestra was popular, wasn't it. The melody boys kept the guests busy that evening."

KNIERIM
President, Friendship Club

OUGHTO
MEKANIKS
IT SHOULD
RUN
MR
HURTUK



WALTZ
President. Senior Class

"Uh-huh. And I'll never forget the dance that was like reading 'Alice in Wonderland' or 'Grimm's Fairy Tales.'"

"You mean the 'Story Book Ball' that the Peri's gave! Remember Humpty Dumpty on the wall, and Mistress Mary, quite contrary? In fact, many of the characters of Mother Goose fame were represented in the decorations."

"Sure, I recall it all now. The canopied ceiling in rainbow colors, and the old Man in the Moon beaming down on us!"

"The Senior Play, 'Nothing but the Truth' came next, —a real success, too."

"I got two laughs every minute out of that," said Jack. "I never knew how many talented seniors we had until I saw that play."

"And didn't the Q. D.'s have their annual dance next?" asked Betty.

"Right you are, my young lady. How could you forget the 'Bagdad O-may-la-o? I imagined I was living in the Orient that evening. The silver ceiling, the rich Oriental hangings, the iron-wrought lamps, the minarets and the Turkish dervishes transported the guests to ancient Bagdad."

"Oh, Jack, that was a dance of dreams. And then the Zets had their turn at the 'Candy Caprice.' The gymnasium was a veritable candy land. Candy vines of a sort Burbank never dreamed about trailed over the graceful trellises. Those gorgeous 'pillars' all made of peppermint candy and the airy canopies, and everything. Wasn't it great?"

"Speaking of dances, Betty, what year would be complete without the Juniors' sponsoring a program by a college glee club? Ohio Northern sent a fine band and minstrel show to us, didn't they? Bob Price's energetic junior committee surely worked well, with fine results."

"And what a gay time we had at the Junior 'Mixer,' Jack! Those affairs are always so friendly and informal."

"Then, we seniors followed them right up with our Senior Prom at the Commodore Perry," answered Jack.

"Wasn't it 'Ritzy,' too? Such clever two-toned programs and such a dandy orchestra! Those Ohio State boys knew their music! And, of course, any event given at the Commodore Perry would be distinctive."

"You bet! And to show how really distinctive our senior class was, we had our annual banquet at the Commodore Perry, too. The class poem, the history, and the prophecy were read to us. We began to realize that not many more days remained for us at Waite."

"Just around that time came the gorgeous May Festival, 'Carmen,' presented by the four Toledo high school glee clubs and orchestras. Mr. Ball worked hard with the glee clubs to make such a splendid presentation."

"Well, both of us warbled in glee club our senior year, Betty. I liked the operas we put over."

"'The Belle of Barcelona' made a great hit. Boy! There was a packed house that night!"

"I liked the 'Prince of Pilsen' better, I believe," said Jack. "The club was lucky to be able to present the first royalty opera ever given by a Toledo high school."

"Another thing we ought to mention," put in Betty, "was the annual banquets given by various school organizations. We always supported those in fine style. Say, Jack, speaking of organizations, reminds me of the parties the Hi-Y and Friendship clubs used to have together. The Hallowe'en party and the 'Kid' party were just lots of fun. They gave members of both clubs an

SCHRIEBER
President, Periclean

THE PERI'S
THE STORY-BOOK BALL
JACKETS
THREE MAIDS AT A GAME

RAHMSTOCK
President, Zetalethean

McGEORGE
President, Glee Club

opportunity to become better acquainted."

"Parties were many that year, Betty, but it wasn't very long before we were boarding the 'Greyhound' for our class day picnic in June."

"Excuse me, Jack, for laughing. I can't help it when I remember how funny you looked when you fell into our lunch and ruined it! Class day was one of our last opportunities to be together as the class of 1927."

"How well, Betty, I recall the baccalaureate sermon! Its solemnity made us realize the seriousness of the new life we were about to enter. Before we knew it, the great day had come, and we were receiving our diplomas, the result of four years' work and play."

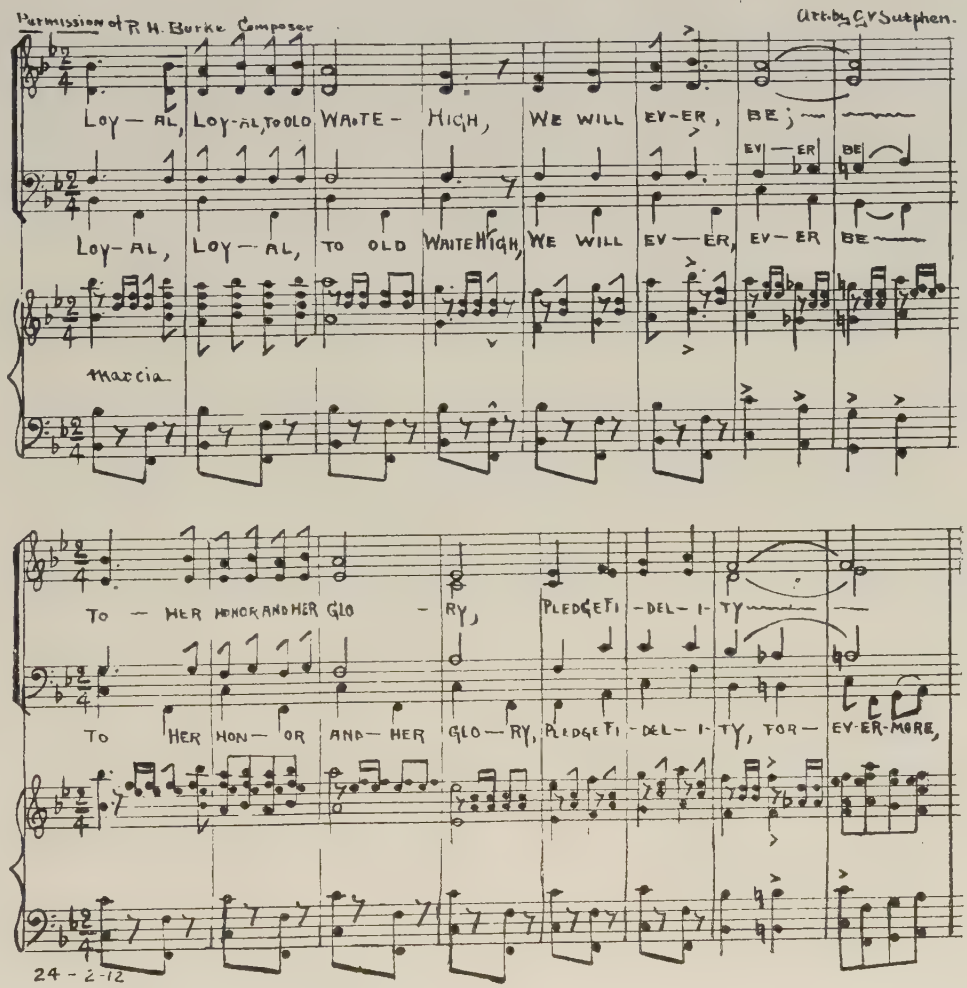
"Graduation night, and with it some of our hopes and ambitions realized! We looked upon the world and it was ours to conquer. Those days spent at Waite will often return to us in memory as they have done tonight."

"They will, Betty, they will always come back."

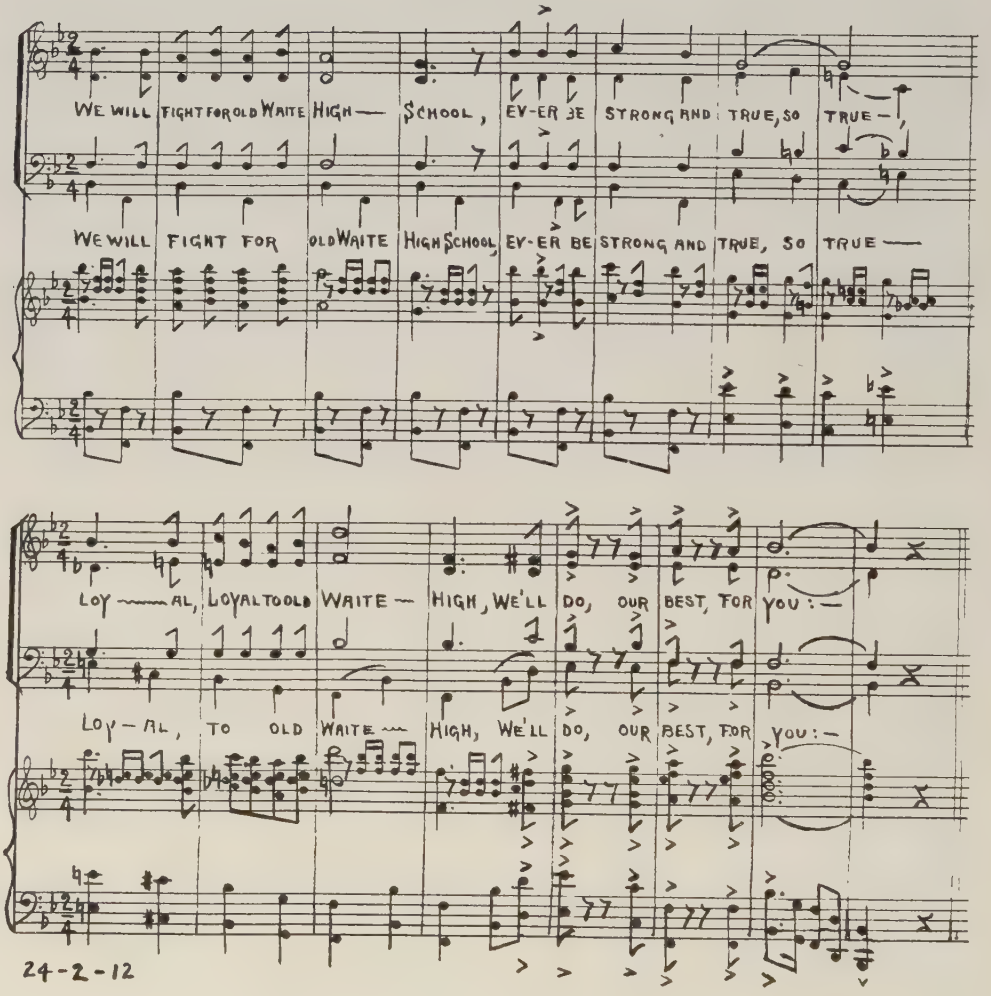
GLADIEUX
Chairman, Senior Prom
President, Hi-Y

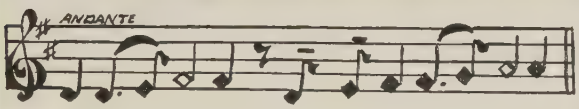
SULLIVAN
Chairman, Senior Party

THESE
GIRLS
COMPANIONS
GENEVIEVE

Loyal, Loyal To Old Waite High

Permission of R H. Burke Composer
Arr. by C. V Sutphen.
Loy — AL, Loy-AL, TO OLD WAITE - HIGH, WE WILL EV-ER, BE;
Loy-AL, Loy — AL, TO OLD WAITE HIGH, WE WILL EV — ER, EV — ER BE
marcia
To — HER HONOR AND HER GLO - RY, PLEDGE FI - DEL - I - TY
To HER HON — OR AND — HER GLO — RY, PLEDGE FI - DEL - I - TY, FOR — EV-ER-MORE,
24 - 2 - 12

Loyal, Loyal To Old Waite High


WE WILL FIGHT FOR OLD WAITE HIGH — SCHOOL, EV-ER BE STRONG AND TRUE, SO TRUE —
WE WILL FIGHT FOR OLD WAITE HIGH SCHOOL, EV-ER BE STRONG AND TRUE, SO TRUE —
LOY — AL, LOYAL TO OLD WAITE — HIGH, WE'LL DO, OUR BEST, FOR YOU: —
LOY — AL, TO OLD WAITE — HIGH, WE'LL DO, OUR BEST, FOR YOU: —
24-2-12



The Andante movement from Beethoven's Fifth Symphony portrays, it seems, the spirit and joy that we derive from our

ATHLETICS

WEARERS OF THE "W"

FOOTBALL

Penkoff	Schlemmer	Morse
Shoemaker	McMurray	Lockert
Bueschen	Russ	Apel
Vanyo	Kreeger	Ewing
Bernhagen	Draves	Burman
Bartko	Hawk	Gladieux

BASKETBALL

Brentlinger	Kreeger	Wood
Bartko	Siewert	Schlemmer

TRACK

Burson	Williams	Graves
Whitney	Gladieux	Molnar
Eberlin	Scott	Robinson
	Wilkinson	

COACH WILLIS ZORN

Knowledge, both athletic and otherwise, plus energy, plus thoroughness is Bill Zorn. Bill is athletic director at Waite, and he does a good job of it. He is boys' gymnasium instructor, and coach of both football and basketball. His teams in the past two years have shown that they are capable of meeting any team in the country on even terms or better. The record of the football varsity in the last two seasons shows but two losses, while the basketball record has been good. Bill has had good material, and he has known how to use it.

Mr. Jaeger

MR. JAEGER

In every school there is a man behind the scenes, one who works as hard as the boys on the field, but who receives no portion of the glory that goes to the team.

At Waite that man is Mr. F. E. H. Jaeger, treasurer of the Athletic Association. Mr. Jaeger goes through a veritable purgatory for about two weeks annually, before the Thanksgiving game. Due to his efforts, more than ten thousand Waite "fans" were privileged to see the Purple and Gold overwhelm Scott, a great close to a great season.

Mr. Jaeger's Classes

Mr. Jaeger's advanced bookkeeping classes this year has plenty of practical experience during the football season last fall. These composing the groups were Edward Young, James Scanes, Robert Muntz, Fred Zilles, John Popp, Hazel Mock, Bernice Pytel, Wilma Slater, and Edith Knaggs.

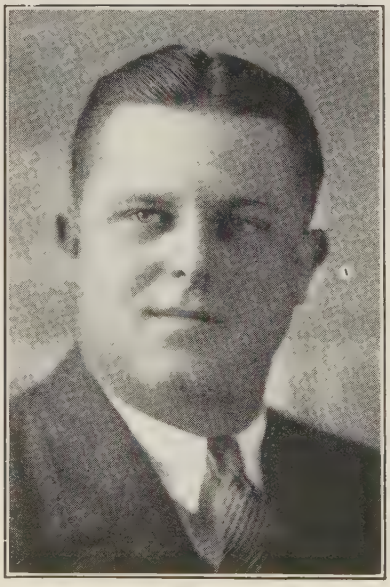
During the Libbey-Waite rush for tickets, room 107 was converted into a business office. The real rush came during the sale of the Waite-Scott tickets. The duties of the class were to open the envelopes handed in by teachers and students, check the money, place the proper tickets into the envelopes, and return them to the home rooms. There were other duties; running errands, counting money, and answering phone calls; all contributed their share in keeping the classes busy.

MR. HAROLD FLETCHER

While plaudits are directed to the backfield man who crashes through the line or circles around the wings for a gain of eight or ten yards, how many people go deeply enough into the matter to ascertain the reason for the gain? It is a safe wager that eight out of ten times the line is responsible.

The reason for Waite's impregnable forward wall is Harold Fletcher, line coach. An All-American tackle at Chicago, during his college career, he instilled his knowledge of football into Captain Shoemaker and his team mates. Hats off to the man who makes Waite's line invincible, Harold Fletcher!

Mr. Harold Fletcher



Mr. Noble Jones

MR. NOBLE JONES

For a number of years, Noble Jones has been a familiar figure in the Waite bowl. He has helped develop some of the greatest athletes turned out at Waite. Taking time from his business, Jones would trip over to the bowl every day, and work until night shadows fell on the field. But he enjoyed it, and we enjoyed having him there.

Noble Jones leaves us this year to become coach at Woodward Tech, a city rival of Waite, but his name will long be remembered in the annals of the Purple and Gold. "Good luck to him," say we.

Mr. Steve Rohlfing

MR. STEVE ROHLFING

Coming from Gibsonburg, where he was football and basketball coach, Mr. Rohlfing immediately took up the job of Freshman football mentor. His team showed up well, winning all the games played, except the one with Tiffin Junior Order. Twice, in the bowl, the Freshmen showed their ability by dusting off Morenci and Lima Central with big scores.

After the successful football season, Mr. Rohlfing jumped into freshman basketball coaching, and produced a team which was capable of winning from any class "B" team in this part of the state. Mr. Rohlfing's success is due largely to the fighting spirit which he instills into every man on his team.

MR. HAROLD ANDERSON

Football, basketball, track and gymnasium instructor. That's a big assignment, but Harold Anderson is a capable man in handling them. In his first year at Waite, he has secured the confidence of all those connected with athletics. In the fall he was an enthusiastic and hard-working gridiron coach, while during the court season he labored industriously with the basketball five. During the spring, track claimed his attention, and he developed a good team.

Besides having athletic ability, Anderson's personality has made him one of the best-liked men in the school. We are hoping he will be back next year.

Mr. Harold Anderson

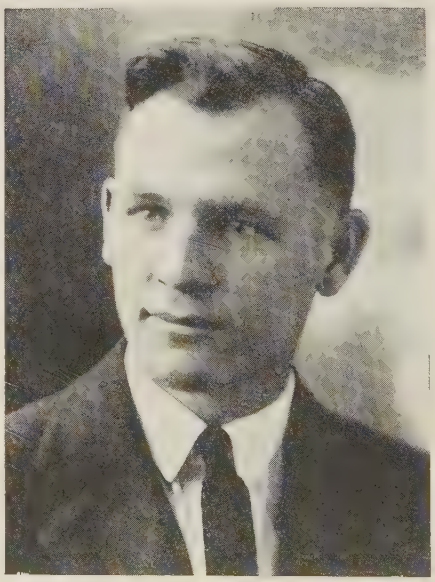
Mr. Ralph Swisher

MR. RALPH SWISHER

In his first year at Waite, Mr. Swisher has gained recognition by reason of his work in athletics. Last fall he was a familiar figure in the bowl, where he worked with the reserve squad. During the winter months basketball claimed his attention, and he developed a reserve team of power and speed. He trains his men to fight and work hard. He is not satisfied with "better." It must be "best." And he generally gets what he starts after. That is the reason he has been a success during this, his first year at Waite.

MR. JOE COLLINS

To whom are we indebted for the great record of the Waite track squad? To no other than Joe Collins. Though small in stature, he works hard and produces big things. He conditions, he trains, and he instills a never-say-die spirit into each one of his charges. Joe retired from the athletic life of the school at the end of the track season last spring, and we miss him in that phase of our school life. But a good job well done is Joe's record.



Mr. Joe Collins

STUDENT MANAGERS

The success of a season is due in no small part to the work of the student managers. During football season, Edward Davis and his assistant, "Min" Siewert performed work that Waite is proud of. Day in and day out, these unsung heroes did their duty energetically. It was "Gimme a towel!" here, and "Hey, I want some shoes!" there, and something was always wanted somewhere. But these two lads miraculously cared for the needs of the squad. After the games, which were often played on a rain-soaked field, the muddy uniforms had to be taken care of, and then it was up to Ed and "Min!" Ed's graduation in June will be a real loss to the school.

During the basketball season, "Min" was a regular on the quintet, and his place was capably filled by Freddy Rupple. Fred knew his stuff, and when it was working time, he worked. He was a valuable man in the dressing room.

To these three fellows, Ed, "Min" and Fred, we owe a vote of sincere thanks.

SHOEMAKER BARTKO PENKOFF

CAPTAIN SHOEMAKER

In this lad the old story of plugging has a fine example. Starting from the freshman squad, Paul rose in rank until he reached the varsity and captaincy. His remarkable playing attracted the attention of every critic who saw a Waite grid battle. During the two years he played as a varsity man, he was rated an all-city tackle. Under his leadership the Waite football eleven experienced a successful year, "copping" both city and state championships. And no small part of the accomplishment was due to Captain Shoemaker.

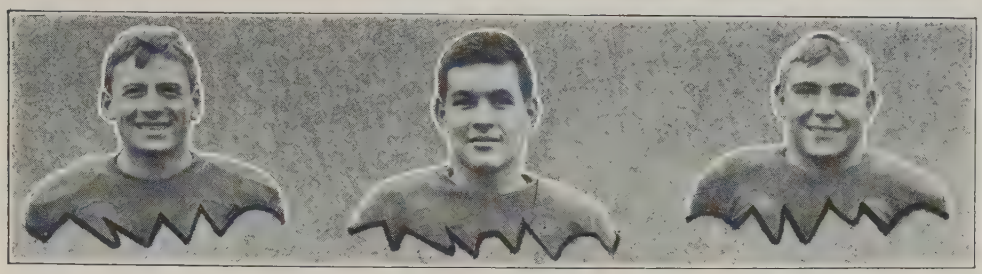
GILBERT BARTKO

During his second year on the eleven, "Geza" showed the same plunging ability which distinguished him in '25. His line crushing power was outstanding. In the last two years he has led the Purple and Gold scoring machine, and has been rewarded by being made the pilot of the Waite crew of '27. In the season of '25, Bartko scored all the points in Waite's 22-7 victory over Scott, and the 13-0 win over Libbey. Besides being a gridiron man of note, he is a star performer in basketball.

PETE PENKOFF

To Pete goes the honor of being veteran of the team. It is this hard-working quarterback who for four years has directed the destinies of the Purple and Gold. For three years he has been unanimously chosen as the city's best signal-caller. Pete is one of the most crafty field generals ever developed at Waite. His deadly stiff-arm and unerring passing ability coupled with his knack of punting, has made him the most feared man in Toledo high schools. Pete should be a valuable addition to some college, and we wish him the best of success.

Bartko Plunges Through



VANYO DRAVES BUESCHEN

ANDREW VANYO

In Andy's last year at Waite he made a great name for himself as a lineman; at guard he played a whale of a game, and was instrumental in opening up breaches in opposing forward walls. Andy's smile was never missing, even when he had tough jobs to do, and his determinatiion went for the making of one of the best linemen ever turned out at Waite. Andy reached the peak of perfection in the greatest game of the year, the Scott-Waite tussle.

RICHARD DRAVES

"Who's that fellow without a helmet?" asks the spectator.

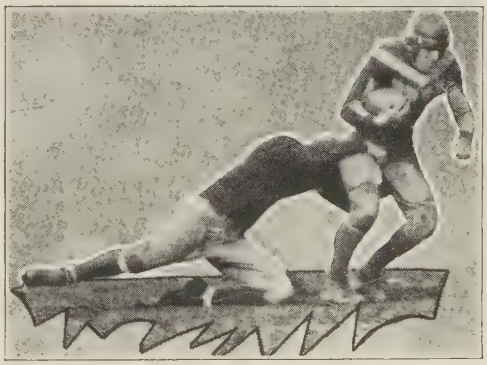
"'Chink' Draves, of course," we answer.

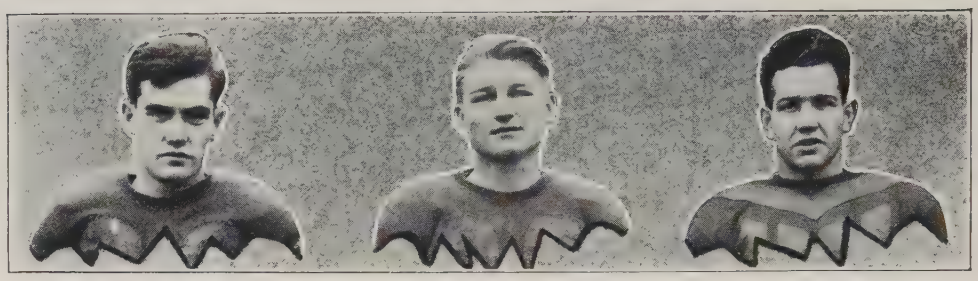
"Chink" was by far the best end in the city, and his ability to get out of tight positions won him that honor. Very seldom was "Chink the victim of that terrible dream of an end, "the box." This sturdy lad broke up more plays than any other man on the squad, and his fighting spirit was instilled into his associates. "Chink" packs away his moleskins this year.

DALE BUESCHEN

Dale was another guard to be reckoned with when a play was directed at the center of the Waite line. Perhaps the heaviest man in the forward wall, he was worth his weight in gold. Bueschen had an uncanny ability to dope out the opponent's plays, and he was always on his toes. Playing his last year for the old Purple and Gold, Dale made a record to be proud of. For each of the two "W's" he carries, he has the remembrance of having been twice accorded a place on the all-city eleven.

Fighting





CANNON BERNHAGEN McMURRAY

WILLIAM CANNON

Bill was one of our flashing halfbacks. He was always good for a substantial gain, and once started, he was hard to stop. For the past two years he has furnished a mighty blast in the Purple Hurricane. Throughout the seasons of '25 and '26, he caused much comment because of his fleetness and his great all-around playing.

HOWARD BERNHAGEN

Laid up with injuries the first part of the year, "Howdy" did not get a chance to show his stuff. But we well know what he had in him, judging from his performance in 1925, when he won his first letter. In the last few games of '26 he showed his same old style of playing, and his work at guard was of the highest caliber. He receives his diploma in June, and we are sorry to see him go.

DAVID McMURRAY

"Dirk" won his "W" by virtue of some of the greatest playing ever seen in the Waite bowl. This flashly tackle was a good example of the power of the line. Coming from Tiffin, with considerable football experience, "Dirk" settled down to work in his new sphere, and proved himself a real athlete. Besides being a football player of note, "Dirk" proved himself no mean basketball man in his last year at Waite.

Pete Throws One

MORSE SCHLEMMER HAWK

ART MORSE

Art was the boy who did the booting. And how he could do it! Many times he put Waite out of danger by sending a long spiral soaring down the field. Besides being blessed with this ability, he could run. His end runs were of the highest order, and he could always be called on to gain. His personality carried him a long way, and when he comes back next year, we expect great things from him.

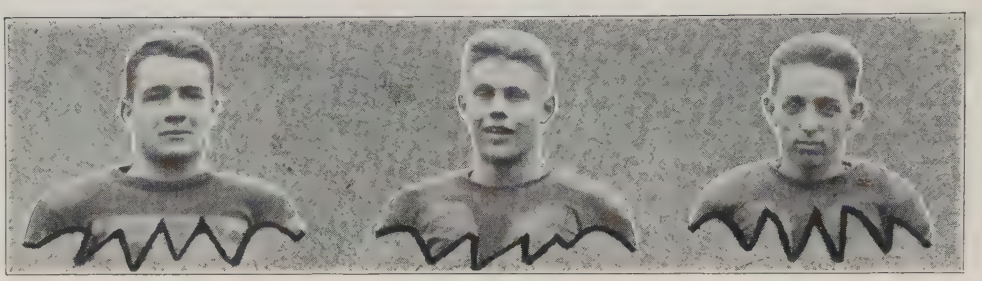
ELMER SCHLEMMER

Here was the smallest man on the line. But what this classy center lost in size, he made up in fight. He formed the cog of the center trio, which was a mighty fine group. Elmer's specialty was diagnosing opponents' plays. He was especially adept at intercepting passes, or grounding them. His snapbacks were perfect, revealing exceptional skill. Elmer is lost to Waite through graduation, and his going will be keenly felt. It will be hard to develop a man to fill his shoes.

KENNETH HAWK

Speed merchant. That is a proper designation for Ken Hawk. This junior was a flashy halfback, whose presence was felt every minute he was in the game. His ground-gaining ability was in evidence every Saturday, rain or shine. At Hamilton he showed he could run a team when he played quarter, because of an injury to Penkoff. He led the boys to a great victory, and was responsible for a touchdown when he "Granged" down the field 50 yards. His presence next year will greatly increase the strength of the backfield.

And "Chink" Catches It



APEL LOCKERT RUSS

LAWRENCE APEL

May we introduce for your approval the smallest man on the team, "Mike" Apel? Though only a sophomore, "Mike's" brand of playing was always a bright spot in a game. He took the position of quarter, half, or what have you, and was a success at any of the positions. "Mike" is expected to perform in brilliant style next fall.

HENRY LOCKERT

"Bud" was another plunging fullback. His great work in the Memphis game gave him the title of line-crusher. He was always good for substantial yardage. As he is only a sophomore, he can be expected to give good account of himself in seasons to come. He was a great relief man, and could be depended upon to give his best. This blondeheaded fellow has won his first "W," but surely he can look forward to more.

DONALD RUSS

Don is another sophomore who won his spangles. He was a first-rate end, playing his first full game against Hamilton. In this game Don showed his stuff. His ability to break up plays was a great asset, and we are looking forward to the time when he will again be breaking up plays with the old fight that he displayed during the past season.

Vanyo At Work

EWING BURMAN KREEGER GLADIEUX

DON EWING

To this fighting guard much credit is due for making the Waite line tight. Don was on his toes all the time; the number of plays that went through his side of the line could be counted on one hand. Don is leaving the school this year and another man must be found to take his place.

RICHARD BURMAN

Dick was another guard of note, who fought for the Purple and Gold. His playing was of high grade, and he will be missed on the gridiron next fall. Throughout the season Dick played a hard game. He will not be an easy man to replace.

EDWIN KREEGER

Another end who won the coveted "W" in his first year was Ed. Kreeger. His sterling work in the wing position was noteworthy. His specialty was snagging forward passes out of the ether. His height and his quick thinking were both turned to account in every game he played. His going will be a blow to Waite's line.

ROLLAND GLADIEUX

"Buck" is a fitting name for this fighting end. With every ounce of strength he possessed, he bucked at the idea of an opposing end gaining ground through him. "Bucky" made a good record this year, considering that he was the victim of an injury to his foot. His loss will be keenly felt both on the gridiron and in the life of the school.

Hawk Evades a Tackler

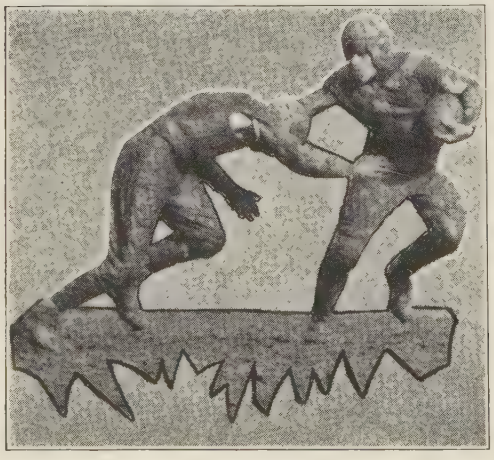
THE SEASON

With the advent of the 1926 football season at Waite, the Purple and Gold boosters were dubious as to the value of the eleven that was to uphold those colors. The loss of Fought, Muellich, Klambach, Annis, Rabbitt, Volmer and Waltz on the line, and Captain Pencheff, Neubrecht, and Whitney in the backfield, was bound to be felt. But all fears of a weak line were dispelled when, on Saturday, September 24, in a sea of mud, Captain Shoemaker and his cohorts swam to a 94-0 victory over Carey, Ohio. The Zornmen swept through the visitors at ease, and when the first quarter ended, the scoreboard read 32-0. During this period Penkoff skidded over the line four times. In the second canto, the second string men were given a chance, and they responded by sending the score up to 57 points. Before the game was over, every man on the bench got a chance to display his wares, and some good prospects were found. Penkoff, who played a fine game, was ably assisted by Teegardin, Bickford, Scott, Ewing and Burman.

After a week's hard practice, the "Hopes of Zorn" took on Woodward Tech in the first inter-city battle. After a hard-fought first quarter, in which the Carpenters held Waite to a single touchdown, the Purple and Gold warriors swept their opponents off their feet, and ran up a 71-0 count at the end of the game. The Waite reserves entered the fray in the second half, after Penkoff had skirted the ends for three touchdowns, and Bartko had crashed through for one. Morse kicked two goals; Young, Gladieux and Shoemaker stopped numerous Carpenter plays; Lockert, Apel, and Hawk of the reserves proved to be the Nemesis of the Tech men, the former two going over the line twice, while the Fremont flash sped over the final chalk mark three times. Ivan Smith, the hard-hitting, Woodward lad, played well for the downtown boys.

On October 9, the Detroit Eastern eleven decided to stop the Waite attack, so they invaded the bowl, and were blown over by a 64-0 hurricane of counters. Waite completely outclassed the boys from the "auto" city in every department of the game. Detroit was not able to make a single first down. The Waite backfield worked to perfection, each member contributing to the scoring. Bartko was a Waite luminary in this game. He carried the ball over for two touchdowns and kicked 5 straight goals. On the line, Juhasz, Kreeger and Bueschen played a fine brand of football. Captain Bell was the outstanding visitor.

Cannon Uses the Stiff Arm



After disposing of Detroit Eastern, the Purple Hurricane found its next foe in Memphis Central. To the Tennessee boys goes the honor of scoring a first down and a touchdown. The final count was 27-6. The bowl was a veritable lake, with a few islands scattered here and there. The game was not more than five minutes old when Gail Flora, former Libbey

flash, intercepted a Penkoff pass, and sprinted 44 yards for a score. In the second half, Waite, by means of a new plunging star, "Bud" Lockert, scored 20 points. Lockert in the backfield and Winebrenner, Burman and Vanyo on the line were the Waite luminaries, while Gail Flora was by far the best bet of Memphis.

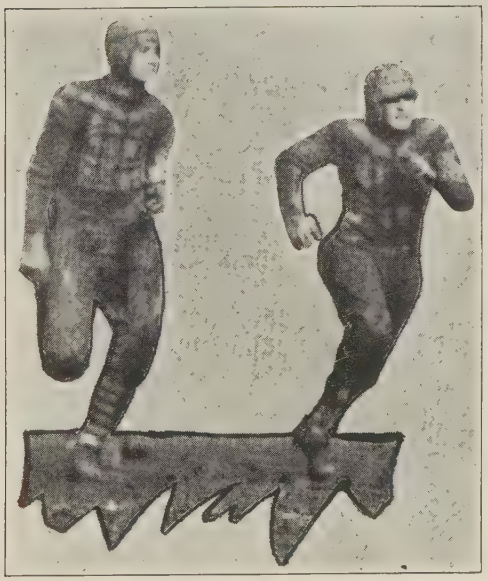
The following week produced the big surprise of the season. Waite was defeated. Lincoln, Nebraska, champion of the Cornbelt, was the team that turned the trick. Both teams played great games, but Lincoln, through the toe of Kitchen, her diminutive quarterback, made six points from field goals. The other two points were collected on a safety in the third period. The Waite score was made by Penkoff, in the same period, by a dropkick from the 35-yard marker. Waite had Lincoln in her own territory a good part of the last half, but the westerners fought desperately and staved off defeat.

Kitchen and Packer exhibited good football, while Raugh's punting kept the Cornhuskers in the game. For Waite, McMurray and Schlemmer showed wonderful ability on the line, while Cannon played well in the backfield.

Another southern opponent faced Waite on October 30 in the form of Louisville Male High. This was the team that knocked the National Championship hopes out of the Zornmen in 1925, so the 1926 edition of the purple typhoon was out for revenge. And they got it. The final score was 7-0. After a scoreless three quarters, the Waite machine began working effectively, and Bartko dived across for six points, adding another by the same method. This was early in the final period, and when the gun barked, the pigskin was again reposing deep in Louisville's territory.

The game was featured by the regularity of Bartko's plunging. Taking the ball in the center of the field, he plunged 14 consecutive times, and then slid over the line. Penkoff ran the team well, until he was removed with torn ligaments in his foot. Hawk then took up Pete's burden, and did an exceptionally good job of it. On the line, "Chink" Draves played a remarkable game at the wing position. He smashed play after play that came his way. Bernhagen showed well in this game also.

After their man



After three hard intersectional tilts, the Waite eleven packed their grips and went to Hamilton to play the town's pride. They won the argument, 21-0, before the largest crowd ever to witness a game in Hamilton. Five thousand people saw the contest, 500 of whom were Waite rooters. The game was one which held the interest, and though they were beaten, the Hamilton boys fought until the final pistol shot. The Waiters used trick plays to bewilder the Hamiltonians. The features of the game were supplied by Hawk and Apel. The former snagged a punt in midfield, and streaked 50 years for a touchdown. Apel's chance came in the third quarter, when Gilbert, of Hamilton, raced

50 yards with only Apel between him and the goal. But "Mike" sized up the situation and nailed the Hamilton flash.

Belew and Gilbert were Hamilton's best backfield bets, while Slade played a good game on the line. For Waite, Russ, at end, played the best game of his career, while Ewing, at guard, made himself felt. Apel and Hawk starred in the backfield.

The following week the Waite crew took on the Libbey Cowboys in Waite's second inter-city battle. The south-end lads were sent home with a 12-0 defeat. The Waite boys clearly outplayed their opponents in all phases of the game, except, perhaps, in passing. Here the visitors showed amazing skill.

Waite scored in the first quarter by means of a safety, and in the second quarter, Bartko caved through the Libbey center for 20 yards to a touchdown. He kicked goal. In the third period, the Cowboys threw all caution to the wind, and passed with reckless abandon. One heave from Schufeldt landed in the outstretched arms of Shumaker, who streaked 55 yards for a potential score, but he had stepped outside on Waite's 45. This was Libbey's only chance to score.

The south side boys presented a well-balanced team. Zech was the backfield star because of fine defensive work, while "Queenie" Kime was the outstanding lineman.

For Waite, Draves played the best game of his career. This helmetless lad was in every play, and it was he who intercepted a Libbey heave in midfield and dashed to Libbey's 15, from which point Bartko booted a field goal. In the backfield, Morse played a fine game, thrilling the crowd by some pretty end runs. His best effort was a 20-yard sprint around the Libbey left end, in the fourth period.

Again it was Thanksgiving morning, and the Waite rooters were in the Scott stands early to cheer for their team. The Waite boys rewarded their fol-

The backfield

lowers by trouncing Scott, 40-0. It was Waite's game from the start. The Purple and Gold crashed over the final marker for two touchdowns in the first period, and an additional one in the second. After a scoreless third quarter, the Scott eleven felt the pent-up strength of the Waite aggregation, and had three touchdowns scored upon them in the final canto.

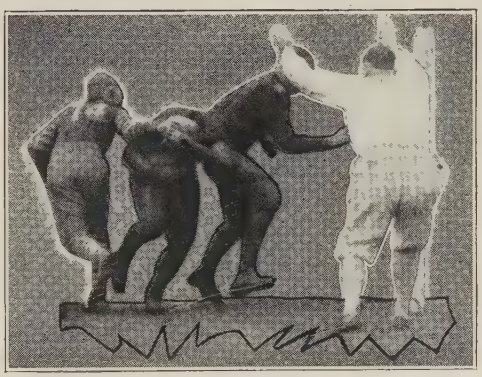
The game, though onesided, was replete with thrills and exceptional playing.

Cartlidge was Scott's best man. He played on the line, and was pulled back to run with the ball, to toss the oval, or to boot it. For the Purple and Gold, Captain Shoemaker and Andy Vanyo performed well on the line. Vanyo played the greatest game of his great career, while Captain Shoemaker, in his last football game under Waite's colors, made himself felt at all times. In the backfield, Penkoff and Bartko were the best of the crew of men who worked there. Pete went over for two touchdowns, besides playing a spectacular game. Bartko went over for one six point count and was good for 8 points after touchdowns.

Thus ended a successful football season. Waite scored 339 points against 14 for her opponents. But one touchdown was recorded against the Purple Hurricane, and that by Memphis on an intercepted pass. To be sure, there was one defeat, but only one. So, with 89% of Waite's games turned into victories, we closed the football books of 1926.

SEASON LINEUP

TOUCHDOWN!



KREEGER	*Left End*
BUESCHEN	*Left Tackle*
SHOEMAKER (c)	*Left Guard*
SCHLEMMER	*Center*
VANYO	*Right Guard*
McMURRAY	*Right Tackle*
DRAVES	*Right End*
PENKOFF	*Quarterback*
MORSE	*Left Half*
CANNON	*Right Half*
BARTKO	*Fullback*

A. W. A. MEN

Throughout the football season there were those who worked courageously through daily practice, and who struggled through the mud, trying to hold back the plunging varsity. To these men go a generous share of praise. They were rewarded at the close of the season with sweaters bearing the insignia "A. W. A." The men who received these sweaters were Scott, Bernhagen, Juhasz, Teegardin, Bickford, Young, and Winebrenner.

Scott was a helpful man. When given a chance, "Rosey" could hit the line or run the ends with equal ability. Bernhagen was a tackle, and a good one, too. More than one play met its end at "Bernie's" position. Juhasz played end. He was a deadly tackler, and was always willing to mix it up. In his last year at Waite, Teegardin earned his emblem. He played in the backfield and could be depended upon at any time.

Though only a freshman, Bickford salted away his sweater. He was a backfield man. He should be an asset to the team next year. Ed. Young played a guard with good judgment. He particularly delighted in smashing up opponents' plays. Ed graduates in June.

FRESHMEN FOOTBALL SEASON

This year the athletic association turned its attention to the freshmen more than ever before, and Mr. Steven Rohlfing was selected as coach. Early in the fall, a call for football players was issued, and a large number of light fellows turned out. They started into work at once, and soon proved to their coach that they were a scrappy bunch.

The squad was cut to three complete teams, with whom the coach labored, turning out a remarkable team. A spirit of friendly competition enabled the fellows to develop into real football players.

Each week, when not playing a scheduled game, the frosh joined in battle with the Rossford outfit, winning three out of five starts. Each victory brought added confidence, which enabled the frosh to round out a season marred only by two practice defeats and a trouncing by the Tiffin Junior Order, a team away out of Waite's class.

Metamora was humbled, 20-0; Wernert's Corners met a 13-12 defeat, the more stinging because this team had not been defeated for three years; Central Catholic Frosh fell before Waite, 41-0; Morenci bit the dust to the tune of 54-0; Lima Central took back a 56-0 score to account for their visit to the hill; Waite scored 191 points to their opponents' 42, 30 of which were scored by Tiffin in their 30-7 defeat of the Freshmen.

The first string men were Captain Hissong, Yourist, McKinley, Wiles, Molnar, Wilcox, Rufty, Bowman, Klaiber, Witheral, Bickford, Schnitcker, and Bainter. Other men on the team were Patterson, Wittel, Nicholas, Wolcott, Whitmarsh, Bauman, Bell, Ortez, Busticker, Apel, Roper, Schupp, Moses, Monto, Baumgartner, Jones and Alexander.

LOYAL LYLE

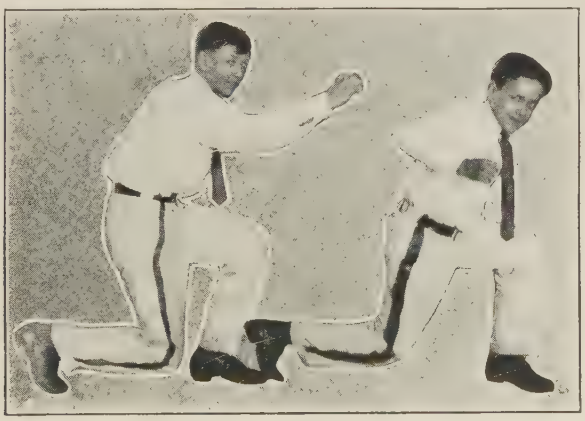
CHEERLEADERS

What sort of football atmosphere would prevail if there were no cheering, and what sort of cheering would prevail if there were no leaders?

Loyal and Lyle Calkins, James Drake, and Clarence Weber are the boys who will write "C. L." after their autographs in this book. They are the lads who make contortionists out of themselves at every athletic event of the year, just to induce the students to yell and to back the team. Rain or shine, these boys are on the job at every game of the year, and whether the contest be close, or a runaway, they are right there on the old job.

All are veterans but Drake, and he has another year to win his chevrons.

DRAKE WEBER



BASKETBALL SEASON

Immediately after the football season, a call for basketball was sounded. After the candidates had been weeded out, there were twelve who had withstood the test. These were selected to uphold the Purple and Gold for the season that was looming into view. The twelve were Captain Penkoff, Bartko, Hawk, Schlemmer, Draves, Kreeger, Brentlinger, Drake, Siewert, Wood, McMurray, and Juhasz.

A Christmas trip was arranged, and the boys left their toys a while, to go play in the district where it is considered correct to have a machine gun under one's pillow. But the Waiters came through unscathed, and brought home the scalps of Elkhart, Indiana, and Hinsdale, Illinois, both labeled 33-27.

The next Friday (it wasn't the thirteenth, but it should have been) the boys cavorted on their home floor. But Norwalk High, by virtue of its uncanny ability to cage the pellet from a long distance, oozed out a 26-25 victory. The following week, Defiance came up the Maumee to be our guest, but we didn't treat them carefully, and sent them home via Salt Creek, with remembrance of a 45-25 defeat. About this time, Akron West thought it was time for Waite to get walloped, but the Akron boys had another think coming. They were sadly disappointed when the final tally read—in Waite's favor.

The following week-end, the Zornmen made another migration, and took on Springfield and Hamilton at their respective locations. Springfield eked out a 22-21 win, while the Hamiltonians avenged a 21-0 football defeat handed them by Waite in the fall, and made life miserable for the Waiters. The final score was 22-17 in favor of Hamilton.

Disgruntled but not disheartened, the Waiters took on Scott in their own gymnasium, in the West End. Here Norwalk, Springfield and Hamilton were avenged, when the Scotters took a 42-18 drubbing. With a record of two wins and two losses on the road, the Purple and Gold bearers took to the pounding rails again in the direction of Kenton. Here the town prides learned how basketball was played at Waite, and emerged from the game on the short end of a 28-24 score.

Woodward Tech was our next opponent, and, after trailing until the last three minutes, the Carpenters slipped over a 20-18 victory. The battle probably the most thrilling ever seen on the Waite court, will long be remembered. Cleveland supplied the next foe in the form of Central high. The visiting outfit was by far the best crew to be seen on the home floor this year. They defeated the Waite aggregation 39-24. In Restifo, the Forest city lads had an ace, who scored 18 of his team's points.

TOURNAMENTS

Then came the city tournament, the first of a series of four. The Waite crew was hit hard by an ineligibility rule that cost them four men. The Purple and Gold drew a bye in the first round, and played Scott in the second. The Scotters took a 39-22 drubbing. This put Waite into the final, where she met Woodward. The Tech crew already had one victory accounted over Waite, but they were completely outplayed in the second tilt, and the Zornmen won the tournament 21-15.

This gave them the right to represent Toledo at Findlay in the Northwestern Ohio meet. Their first opponent was Wapakoneta. After a hard fight the Waiters came through with a 36-23 victory. Defiance was the next opponent and they were eliminated from further play when the Waiters passed and shot their way to a 27-17 victory.

Thus Waite entered the finals. With Mansfield as their opponents, our cagers had to fight hard, but they emerged with the championship of northwestern Ohio, by trouncing Mansfield, 32-26.

The following week the boys packed their grips and entrained to Columbus where they met the pick of Ohio, to decide the state championship. The Zornmen sailed through the first round by drubbing Columbus East, 36-25. In the next game, the Waiters played the fastest game of the year, and beat Salem Hi, 27-26. In the finals the Waiters met Dover, for the championship. But the hard game with Salem two hours before had sapped Waite's vitality, and we were beaten, 23-21.

Because of their fine work in their three tournaments, Waite was invited to participate in the National tournament at Chicago. Grand Forks, North Dakota, was the first to face Waite. The crew from the northwest proved to be too good for us, and they romped off with a 28-21 win. We then entered the consolation tournament and met Greenville, South Carolina. The southerners were defeated, 25-19, and then Waite faced Durham, North Carolina. The North Carolina lads avenged their southern neighbors' defeat by beating Waite, 22-11. Waite was thus put out of further competition.

The record for the year stood 14 games won and 8 lost, with Waite totaling 623 points to 534 for their opponents.

PENKOFF

Pete Penkoff

Pete was captain of the squad. At guard he was a mainstay of the team, and besides playing a good defensive game, he was often the offensive star. In his last year at Waite he earned his fourth letter both in basketball and football. Pete graduates in June.

BARTKO

Gilbert Bartko

In this flashy player, the Purple and Gold had a valuable man. He was a good shot, and led the scoring in more than one game. He was given the position of forward on the mythical all-state basketball team because of his fine work in the state tournament. "Geza" will be back next year to display his wares on the court.

KREEGER

Edwin Kreeger

Ed was the best shot on the team. His ability to slip the pellet through the net kept Waite in the running in every game. Ed was chosen forward on the second all-state basketball team. He receives his diploma in June.

Paul Brentlinger

A good six-footer is always an advantage in basketball, and Paul filled the bill. He turned in his best performance in the two Scott games when he annexed fifteen counters in each. Graduation deprives us of his valuable services next year.

BRENTLINGER

Floyd Siewert

What this boy lacked in size, he made up in fight. "Min" was a permanent player on the squad because of his fine work at the defense station. He was placed on the second all-state five at the close of the season.

SIEWERT

Charles Wood

"Chuck" wasn't given a chance until late in the season, but he made a name for himself in the four tournaments in which he participated. He was one of the fightingest men on the crew. He was given the position of guard on the second all-state basketball team.

WOOD

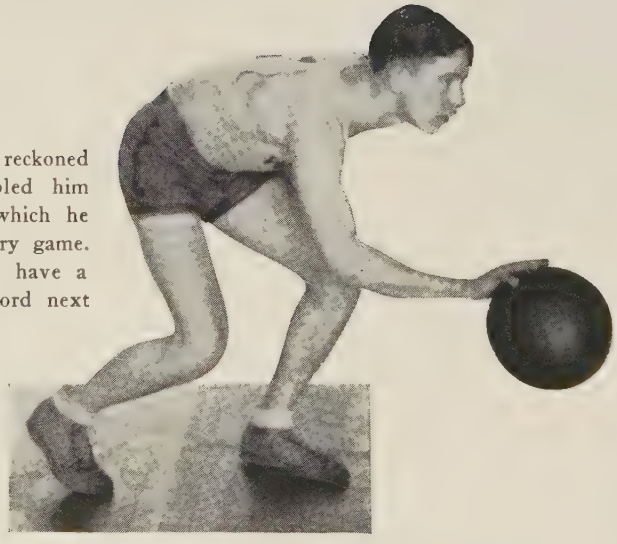
McMURRAY

David McMurray

"Dirk" was forced out of the game at the close of the first semester because of the age limit. He turned in a good performance during the time he played, and we are sorry to lose his services. He graduates in June.

Kenneth Hawk

Here was a man to be reckoned with. His endurance enabled him to keep up the fast pace which he set at the beginning of every game. Ken, who is a junior, will have a chance to beat his own record next year.



HAWK

Elmer Schlemmer

Elmer was another Waite man whose middle name was fight. His never-say-die spirit was always present, and he could be relied upon to do his best at all times. We lose him through graduation.

SCHLEMMER

DRAKE

La Verne Drake

In this man, Waite had a sterling player. He could hold down a guard or center's job equally well. Big and fast, LaVerne generally put the ball into the basket when he could get within range, and that happened very often. His shooting was the envy of the artillery corps. He is lost through graduation.

JUHASZ

Steve Juhasz

Though he was not given much of a chance to display his ability, Steve had considerable skill at the game. He will be present on the court next year.

Fred Ruppel

Another unsung hero is Fred Ruppel. Throughout the basketball season Freddy was in the dressing room dishing out towels and listening to the cries of the men who take up their abode in the locker room after school each night. Freddy was a believer in the old maxim; "If a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing well."

RUPPLE

RESERVES

In every school there is the squad called Reserves. Waite is no exception, and the gang known as the Reserves has made a good name. The fellows won every outside game by good scores. Some of their opponents were the Scott Reserves, Woodward Lightweights and the Samuel Jones Junior High. The squad worked diligently under the coaching of Mr. Swisher, and is to be commended for its fine work. The members comprising the Reserves were: Apel, Gschwind, Allison, Shoemaker, Davis, Price, Schnitker, Wiles, and Scott.

FROSH BASKETBALL

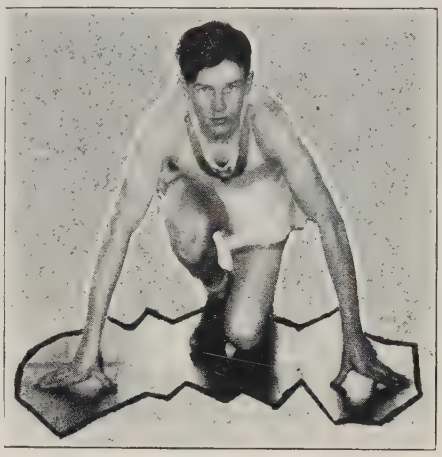
After a successful football season it was agreed to let the freshmen try their hand at basketball. Coach Rolhfing started work at once, calling his men together and teaching the fundamentals of the game. Little was expected of them, as they were green and had a hard time finding the net. But the same spirit as had been shown in football was apparent on the court and Rohlfing began to see light. Form replaced awkwardness, team work cut down fumbles, and baskets began to flow freely from all angles. This was only a start of the fine season which ended in state championship.

The freshmen played sixteen games scoring 621 points to their opponents' 219. This is proof enough that the squad was composed of stars who used team work to advantage. Captain John Molnar led his men in fine fashion. Shrimplin and Rufty held down the forwards, while Bickford and Brunhaver played the guard positions. Their ability is shown by the fact they defeated the Waite reserves in two battles. Some of the fellows who played were Larson, Cassius, Jones, Whitmarsh, Turner and Fay.

Mr. Rolhfing is to be commended for his work. He turned out two freshmen teams of championship caliber. These fellows are showing the true Waite spirit; we need more of them.

Following is a list of games played, and the scores:

WAITE		OPPONENTS	
Freshmen	31	Helena	4
Freshmen	22	Pemberville 2nd's	13
Freshmen	11	Pemberville 2nd's	10
Freshmen	22	Rossford	21
Freshmen	28	Rossford	10
Freshmen	30	Elmore	18
Freshmen	18	Waite Reserves	5
Freshmen	22	Waite Reserves	16
Freshmen	38	Helena	14
Freshmen	21	Beaver Dam	20
Freshmen	2	Woodward (Fresh.)	0
Freshmen	81	Memorial Baptist	16
Freshmen	80	Grade Stars	17
Freshmen	80	Church Stars	17
Freshmen	80	Grade Stars	23
Total	621	Total	219



BURSON

TRACK SEASON 1926

Following the indoor meet at the Y. M. C. A., the Waite track team began practice in a serious manner, although handicapped by the lack of proper facilities, especially a good track. The absence of any dual meet was noticeable. The track season consisted of five big meets which tested to the utmost the ability of our runners. Dual meets could not be arranged because of the weather and track conditions.

Around the varsity men of last year, coach Collins built his squad. The veterans were Eberlin and Williams, dash men, Burson and Gladieux, distance runners and Whitney in the pole vault. They, with the aspirants for track positions, worked in the bowl and on the cinder path.

On March 20, the coach took the squad to Ann Arbor. Here, in the Yost field house, the team participated in the Second Annual Indoor Interscholastic meet. The Waite team did well to take fourth place, running against the best of Michigan outfits.

Burson was Waite's star, lowering the meet record for the 880-yard run by three seconds, and after a short rest of three quarters of an hour was unofficially clocked in almost the same time in the medley relay.

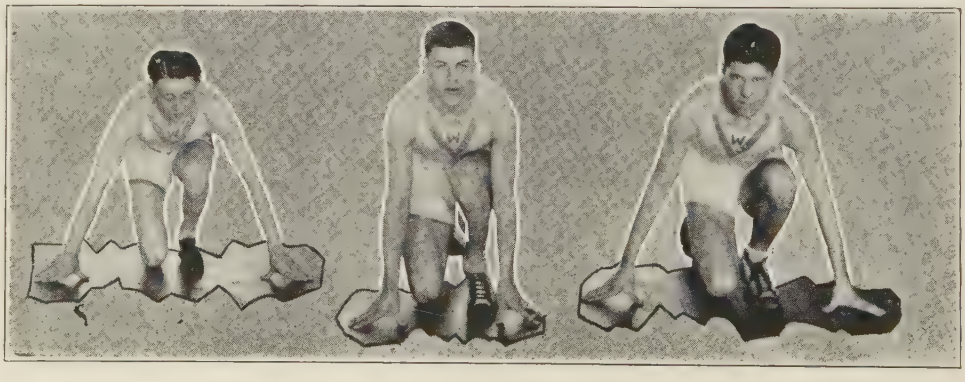
Gladieux gave promise of doing good work in the mile by taking sixth in a fast field.

Both the 880 and the medley relays took fourth place. The runners, in the order of their running, were, for the 880, Eberlin, Molnar, Williams, and Geoffrion; and for the medley, Scott, Eberlin, Wilkinson, and Burson. Whitney was unable to be present being required to play basketball on that date.

Three weeks after the Michigan meet, on April 17, the teams went to Columbus to take part in the Ohio relays held in the Ohio State stadium. Whitney began his last track season for Waite by taking second in the pole vault, jumping eleven feet. The mile relay, in order of running, Molnar, Dale, Scott, and Burson, took third. Eberlin reached the finals in the 100, but was unable to place.

No points were counted in the meet, but Waite made an excellent showing against the championship teams of Cleveland Lakewood, Cincinnati Hughes, Columbus East and Urbana.

GRAVES SCOTT GLADIEUX



EBERLIN

Following this, the team began priming for the Interscholastics, held May 1, in the Scott stadium, between the four public high schools of the city. Here Waite convinced Toledo that it had another championship team, by taking more points than all the others put together. Waite at the final tally had nine out of fourteen firsts, and numerous seconds and thirds, for a total of 65 points. Libbey was second with 37½ counters.

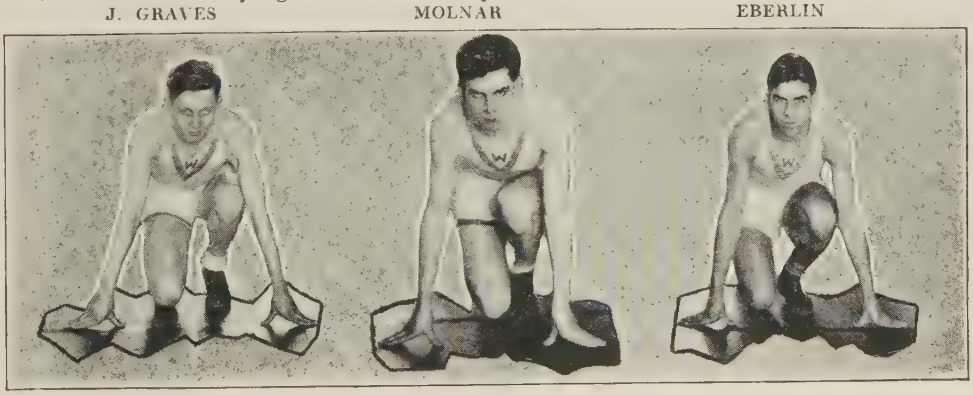
Whitney and Burson were the individual stars of the day with three firsts apiece. Whitney broke the city record in the pole vault and annexed first place in the high jump and javelin throw. Burson took first place in the 440, 880, and the broad jump. Gladieux won the mile race and Wilkinson followed him in for second place. Ross Scott, on Burson's heels, took second in the 880, and Molnar third in the 440. Eberlin checked in second in both the 100 and 220. Robinson pulled down a first in the low hurdles, and a second in the broad jump. Graves was third in the low hurdles. McKinley sprang a surprise by taking third in the pole vault. Muellich was marked up with a second in the shot, and the 880 relay made up of Robinson, Marvin, Molnar, and Williams brought the meet to a successful close by taking first in that event.

The next week, May 8, the track men should have gone to the Carnegie Tech meet, held at Pittsburg. However, due to the lack of transportation facilities, the team did not make the trip. Whitney went to Pittsburg "on his own," and took first place in the pole vault against the keenest sort of competition from the country at large.

Instead of having an immense crowd of athletes at the State meet, the Ohio officials organized the State into eight districts. Each had a track meet to determine who should go to Columbus. The first five places in each event would qualify, and the two teams having the greatest number of points could take all the men who participated even if they had not qualified.

The Northwestern meet was held in the Scott stadium, May 15. Eight other schools, all having good reputations in track circles, were in Class "A." Burson repeated his previous performances on Scott field by taking three firsts in the 440, 880 and broad jump, while Whitney accounted for two more firsts in the pole vault and javelin. Gladieux took another first in the mile and George Graves did the same thing in the high hurdles. Wilkinson ran a pretty race, taking second in the mile. Williams sailed far enough to grab off second in the broad jump. Ross Scott was third in the 880. Fourth places taken by the Waite men were Eberlin in the 220, Molnar in the 440, Robinson in the 220 low hurdles, Vanyo in the shot and Williams in the 100. John Graves tied for fifth in the 220 hurdles and Vanyo got a fifth in the javelin.

J. GRAVES MOLNAR EBERLIN



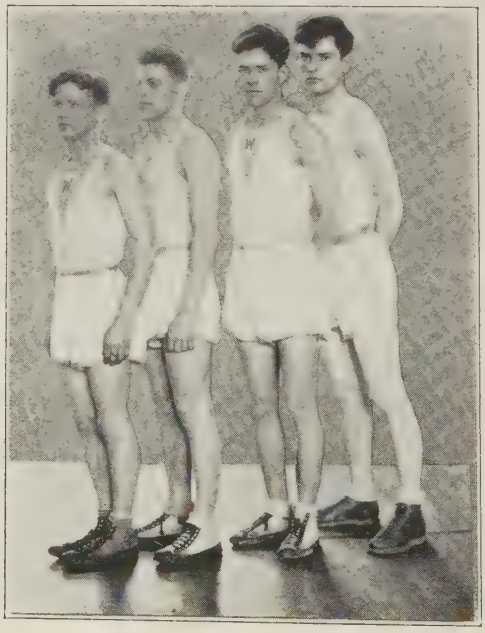
The following Saturday the supreme test was at hand. In the O. S. U. stadium, athletes from all over the state vied for honors. Running against splendid teams, Waite placed sixth. Cleveland Lakewood won the meet with a total of 44 points. Burson repeated his wins at Scott stadium by annexing the 880 run, coming within 3/10 of a second of breaking the state record. "Rosey" Scott took fifth place in this event. Whitney broke the state record for the pole vault by raising himself to the height of 11 feet, 6½ inches. This broke the old record of 11 feet. Eberlin and Williams reached the semi-finals in their events, but they could not place higher. Graves, in the high hurdles, also went as far as the semi-finals, but was forced out at this point. Other athletes from Waite made good showings, but were unable to cope with the runners of other schools in the state.

Taking the hurdles

The men receiving sweaters were Captain Burson, Ray Gladieux, John Molnar, Elmer Eberlin, George Williams, George Graves, Franklin Whitney, Ross Scott, Ted Wilkinson, and Robinson. Ed. Davis won the manager's "W."

All in all, Waite's track team had a very successful season. Not a little of the credit is due to Joe Collins, the coach, who worked untiringly from early spring, to develop one of the best teams ever to wear the Purple and Gold of Waite high school.

Varsity Mile Relay



GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Coaches

To our coaches, Miss Tilock and Miss Gottshall, we express our sincere appreciation. In addition to their regular class instruction, they have freely given of their time to an extensive program of organized athletics for girls. Under such instruction, we not only learned "the game," but good sportsmanship as well. Miss Tilock and Miss Gottshall are both graduates of New Haven Normal School of Gymnastics, New Hampshire.

Girls' Athletic League

Lois Berry ---------- *President*

Margaret Keller ---------- *Vice-President*

Dorothy Jackson ---------- *Secretary*

Margaret Robins ---------- *Treasurer*

The Athletic League was organized in 1923 for the purpose of stimulating girls' athletics at Waite, by promoting cleaner, better, and a greater variety of sports for girls. With about one hundred and fifty members in the league, the problem of finding profitable occupation for all comers is easily understood. The coaches, however, are skilled in arranging class work. On Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, instruction is given in clogging, tumbling, and organized games like baseball. On Tuesdays and Thursdays, undaunted by "boys' days" in the gym, swimming classes are held at the Y. W. C. A. At the close of the year "W's" and chevrons will be awarded to the ten girls who have been conspicuous for sportsmanship, health, and high scholarship standing.

Fall Sports

Hockey

Hurray for hockey! No other sport at Waite proved more popular to the junior and senior girls than field hockey. It was entered with a zest that remained strong to the end. "Sock it! Sock it!" seemed to be the only cry at first, but with more practice and "head-work," the science of the game began to come to light. The girls emerged from the season with battered ankles and noticable limps, but happy with the added vigor that the fall days imparted.

Soccer

Soccer was just as invigorating to the Freshman and Sophomores as hockey to the Juniors and Seniors. Soccer made its first appearance at Waite this year, and judging by the number of enthusiasts for the game, it seems to be here to stay.

Hiking

Fall days not only brought hockey and soccer, but an enthusiasm for hiking as well. Breakfast hikes proved the most popular, although many jaunts were taken after school. Under Miss Lickley's supervision, hiking came to be thought of as an art, something that must be taken scientifically, if we would obtain benefit from it.

Swimming

The newest advancement of the League was the conducting of swimming classes at the Y. W. C. A. This was an unusual opportunity for those who could avail themselves of the privilege, to receive excellent instruction at a minimum cost. Miss Gottshall carried on this splendid work.

Winter Sports

Clogging

When clogging classes started, directed by Miss Gottshall, the league turned out enmasse. Beginners and advanced cloggers ambitiously gave vent to their rhythmic tendencies by impersonating such characters as "Old Reuben," "Liza Jane" and "Pony Boy."

Class Tournament

The gymnasium was a scene of intense competition during the inter-class tournament. The games were played after school by the regular gymnasium classes, for the purpose of stimulating enthusiasm in athletics and encouraging team play. Of the five or six squads that worked out every hour, the winner in each section was allowed to enter the tournament. The representative squads participating in the freshman pin ball tournament were: first hour, the T. N. T.'s; third hour, the Twentieth Centuries; fourth hour, the Pirates; and sixth hour, the Marathons. The T. N. T.'s and the Marathons were eliminated in the semi-finals with the Pirates carrying off the final laurels.

The sophomores staged a similar combat with hit-pin baseball. Here the Zornades of the second hour class conquered the Zornies of the fifth hour, and were pronounced champions.

Basketball

Basketball came in for its due share of enthusiasm under the tutelage of Miss Tilock, more girls turning out this year than ever before. The girls played by squads until the inter-class games commenced. These brought playful rivalry, as each class struggled for supremacy.

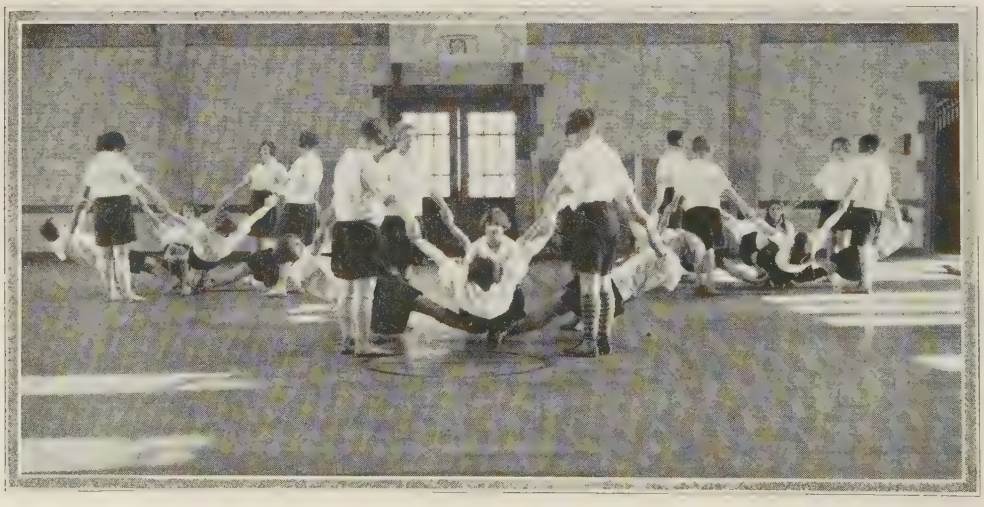
Tumbling

Tumbling, one of the most strenuous activities of the league, proved that the girls were not afraid of hard work. The advanced group went extensively into the art of tumbling, perfecting the rolls, head and hand stands, individual stunts, pyramids, and balancing.

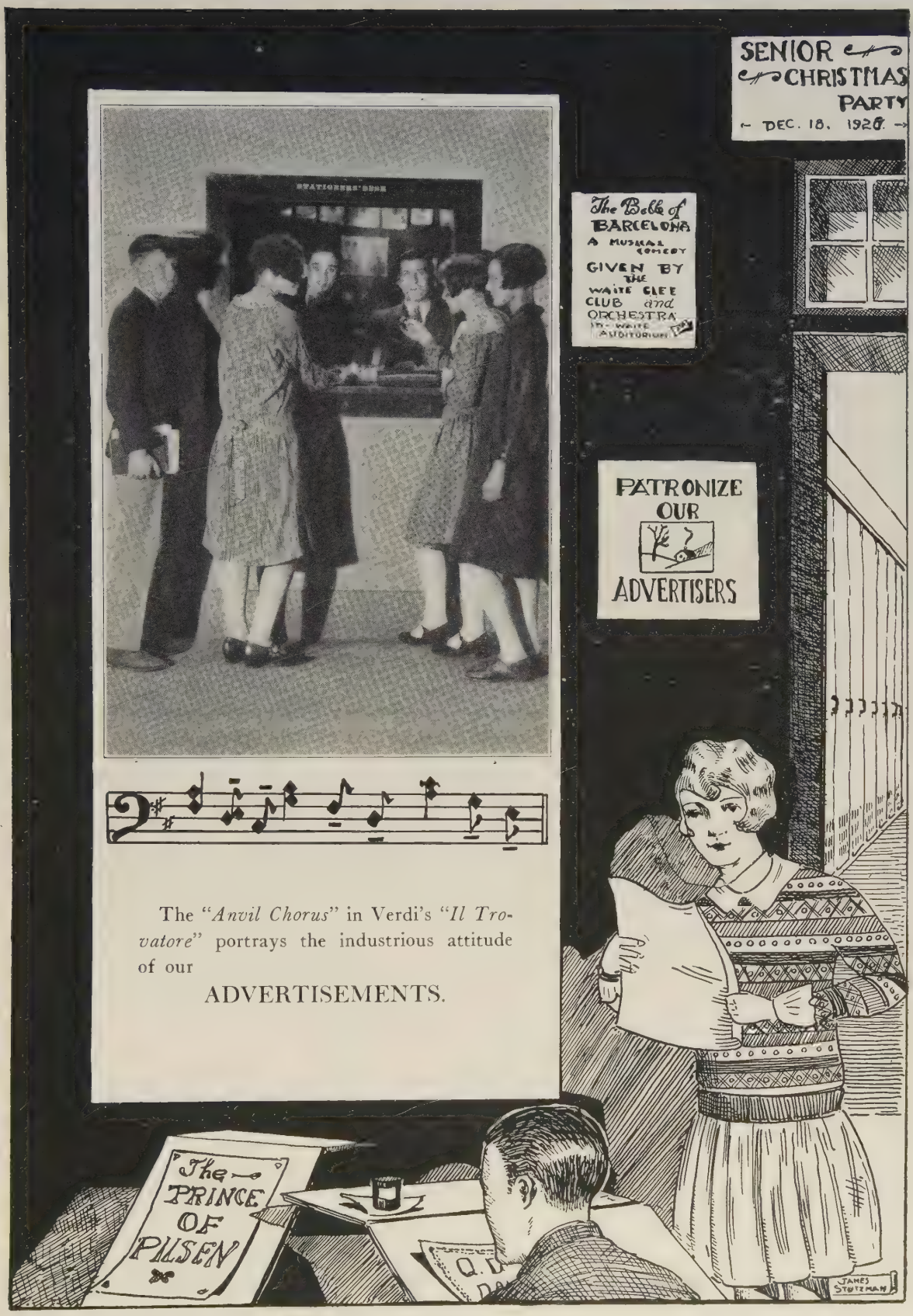
Spring Sports

The Exhibition

The biggest event in the girls' athletic department was the annual exhibition, April 7, put on by the regular gymnasium classes combined with the athletic league. Folk dances, team games, clogging, tumbling, all showed the result of careful instruction.



After the exhibition, attention centered on baseball, track and tennis. When the weather prohibited outdoor play, indoor practice was held in the gymnasium. Such events as the 60-yard dash, hurdling, high jump, baseball, target throw, basketball foul throw, and long distance throw, helped to round out a complete program of athletic activities for girls.

For the year 1926 chevrons were awarded as follows: third year, Helen Herbster, Muriel Waldvogel; second year, Margaret McClure, Lois Berry, Mary Knierim; "W's" Dorothy Jackson, Margaret Keller, Gertrude Pryke, Lisbeth Keller, and Theola Gatzke.

The "*Anvil Chorus*" in Verdi's "*Il Trovatore*" portrays the industrious attitude of our

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMICS

Pete's Rag Time

In the spring, a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of expressing the impulses that spring brings. Pete Preston felt a romantic pull at his heart one bright morning. The preceding winter had ushered in the year 1937. It had also exerted a pull on his purse, so that the problem was how to replenish his exchequer. No ordinary means would do, for was this not the season of unusual actions on the part of young men? He knew there was no money, much less a market, for his poetry. Therefore, after considerable pondering, Pete conceived an idea. He rented a delapidated horse, wagon and a tin horn, and soon the alleys reverberated with piercing blasts. Pete was a ragman, if only for a day!

Having no fixed program, he artlessly decided to pursue any tactic in order to reap the long green. The first opening presented itself in the form of a gate. He jumped down and entered the back yard. Thirty seconds later, he hobbled painfully back to the wagon, crawled into his seat and drove furiously away. Stella Kirby, waving a broom, imparted a dyne of force to his back as he escaped.

"Not so good!" muttered Pete.

Farther down the alley an old stove rested peacefully against a fence. Here was legitimate prey, thought Pete. He tugged and pulled.

"May I help you, my man?"

A voice startled Mr. Preston. It belonged to William Francis, Pete discovered, and he mumbled a distrustful, "uh huh!"

The stove was half into the wagon when Mr. Francis suddenly ejaculated, "Why, this is my old stove, you rascal! I'll get you!"

The "rascal," however, was soon a lap ahead of his foe. The stove fell with a crash, and Pete was off, pronto.

"I knew it!" he sighed.

But Pete was nothing, if not optimistic. He picked up his horn and blew—often and awfully. The bodies of Robin Hood, Friar Tuck, et cetera, would have turned greener than Sherwood forest if they could have heard Pete express his musical talent on that horn!

"This horn sure is original!" quoth Pete, as a series of plunks and sounds of ringing bells suddenly broke loose. An extra loud bang accompanied by a slight pain in the head caused the hero to soliloquize.

"Whoa! That's not in the horn!"

He turned a quizzical look about him. As he glanced backward, he was startled to see an assorted array of shoes and alarm clocks in the wagon. His gaze shifted heavenward in wonder, and he saw faces of disturbed slumbers in every degree of rage turned upon him. Hastily dropping the horn, he galloped onward.

"I must be brave," said Pete. "Ah! There's some business."

A dainty specimen of feminine loveliness waving frantically at him.

"You're just the man I wanted to see," said Dorothy Schreiber. "I was so afraid you would pass by. Here as a few bags I've been wanting to get rid of. Here!"

"Thank you, lady," gulped Pete. "What a sight for eyes, to behold—the bags I mean. They're a start in business, anyway."

"You are very welcome, sir. Good day!"

Out in the alley, Pete emptied the contests of the gift bags into one huge sack.

"Giddap!"

It was not long before weird noises sounded back of him.

"Now what—!" thought Pete.

With trembling hands he unfastened the top of the biggest bag, when four black cats leaped out! In the air, they spread out fan-like. One glided to anchor on the unfortunate Pete's face, another on his leg, a third on the decrepit horse's flank, while the fourth negotiated a beautiful dive into an open manhole.

As if by pre-arrangement, the three demons settled down on their victim's anatomy simultaneously. The results of the flank movement of the one cat persuaded Dobbin to give ear to the call of Pegasus. He leaped ahead and tore out of the vicinity with meteorical velocity.

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$37.50

This new style Bulova Watch has a beautifully engraved white gold filled case; fine 15 jewel Bulova Movement. An unusual watch at an unusual price.

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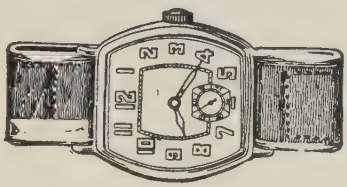
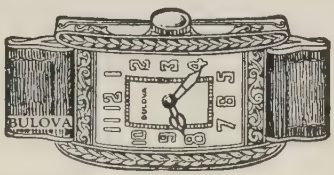


17 Jewel Illinois Gentlemen's Wrist Watch, White or Green Gold filled, one of the finest timekeepers ever made.
Radium Dial

$40.00



Gentlemen's Bulova Wrist Watch handsomely carved, curved to fit any wrist, 14K gold-filled case. Radium Dial.

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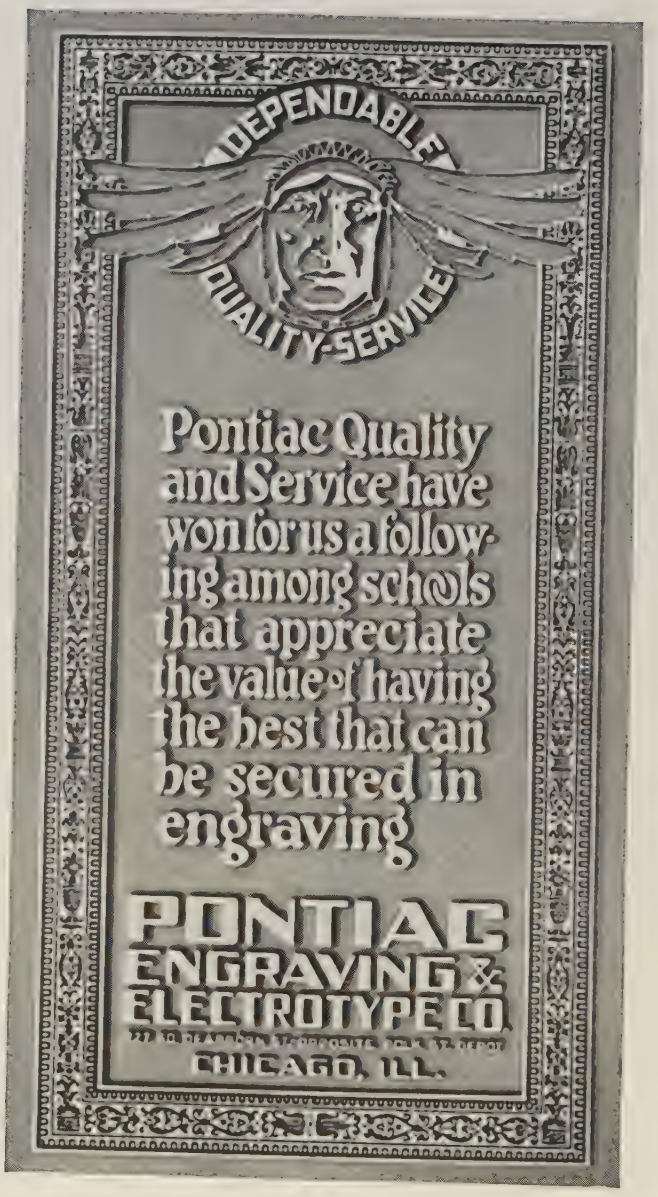
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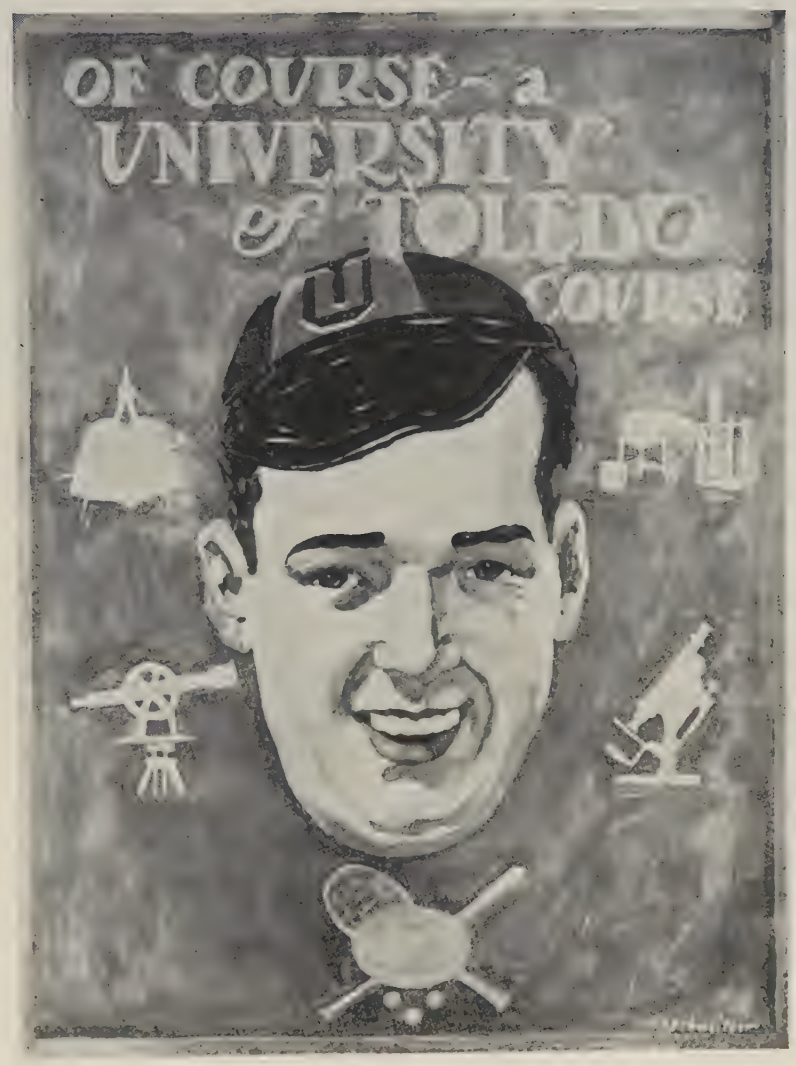
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A Sad, Sad Tale

Aeneas was a seaman bold
And as you've heard before,
He left his home in far-off Troy
To seek a "furrin" shore.

He stepped upon the deck on day
A pistol in each hand,
And spoke in accents harsh and rough
As he viewed his pirate band.

"Man the oars, you bunch of dogs!
Hop to it there, you bums!
To Sicily we journey now
If the gods allow, by gum!"

The weather man was wrong that night
A North wind sore did rage,
And morning found the vessels on
The shores of old Carthage.

Aeneas called some taxicabs,
And with an air serene,
Motioning to the drivers, said
"To the palace of the queen!"

When Dido saw our hero bold
Her heart was filled with love;
"Aeneas, you're my sheik," she said,
"It's you I'm thinking of."

At length a message from above
To Aeneas came one night;
"Move on," it said. "You can't stay here,
It just ain't doing right."

When Dido found the ships had gone
She swore a vengeance dire
And in the inner court she built
A gorgeous funeral pyre.

With one last shriek she stabbed herself
She crawled upon the pyre;
And with a can of Red Crown gas
She set the thing on fire.

When Aeneas saw the smoke roll up
He called his motley crew;
Said he, "'T's all right to love a queen
But don't let her love you!"

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Twenty-five years ago, when this company was organized, we put service foremost. Our conception of Service, fortunately, differs somewhat from the usual understanding. True, we work fast—but not so fast that we sacrifice Quality. That is the reason so many buyers of printing in Toledo think of us when they want Printing Satisfaction—a perfect combination of Quality and Service.

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The

Haughton Elevator & Machine

Company

On the Trail of a Feather

As we had successfully lived through another day of suspense caused by unprepared lessons, two of my friends proposed that we go down town and seek adventure. Accordingly we made our way as rapidly as possible through the madding throng in the hall, donned our street garb, and took the air. We absorbed some oxygen (and more dust) in our walk across Cherry Street bridge, and in due time, we reached town. Adventure awaited us at the very first store we entered. Ostensibly we were on the trail of a feather for Catherine Davis' new hat, but that didn't prevent our going first to a grocery.

"Krispy Krackers!" exclaimed Catherine, as we stopped before a counter. "Even the name is enticing!"

Catherine was delighted. She picked up the package and read the label.

"Oh," she sighed, "Just what I've been looking for. See what it says: 'Makes fat people thin, and thin people reconciled!' Let's get a sample."

We did, and walked slowly on. Wilma Deters further enlightened us as to this new health food's accomplishments, by reading more of the information printed on the box: "Cures dyspepsia, pyorrhea, amnesia, plural and singular ammonia, harmonica, and sleeping sickness," she read triumphantly. "Ain't medicine grand?"

I only half heard her delineation of Krispy Krackers' healing properties, as I was endeavoring to get the morsel I had sampled, out of my mouth, in accordance with the best rules of etiquette. Shades of last year's bird's nests! What a strawy taste! My companions were heartless enough to laugh at my misfortune, but I punished them by reciting the imaginary virtues of these triumphs of the baker's art.

"When you feel blue because she broke a date, eat Krispy Kracker," I mocked. "If the teacher calls on you suddenly, finding you unprepared, munch a Krispy; when your car refuses to start, mix a Krispy with the gasoline, and try again. Should your rich uncle be ill, place a Krispy on his tray; and don't forget that your dog will welcome a Krispy as a change from dog biscuits."

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The newest as well as one of the most important developments in the electric light field is the new Inside Frosted Mazda Lamp—for your fixtures and lamps.

This new Mazda is by far a better lamp for household and other uses than you have ever used before. It is better in five distinct and outstanding ways.

1. *The Pearl gray bulb harmonizes by changing its color to blend with any fixture, shade or background.*
2. *Easy to clean. Because the frosting is on the inside of the bulb, the outer surface is smooth and sheds dust.*
3. *Gives More Light. This new bulb gives more light than lamps it replaces and reduces the glare with its inside frosting.*
4. *More Rugged. The strength has been greatly increased. Your cost through breakage will be less.*
5. *Costs Less Than Previous Lamps. The average price of all Mazda lamps is 51% less than in* 1924.

This is only one example of what the electric light industry is doing to make your home lighting more effective and less expensive. The new Mazda was developed at Nela Park, Cleveland, where most of the experimental work for the industry is conducted.

The Toledo Edison Company

After this prolonged spell of foolishness, we collected samples of "Mell-Voie," the tablet that gives one a mellow voice: "Krinklup," a pill that makes one's hair curl. We were sprayed with ten different sorts of Oriental perfume, we listened to a speech on how to become beautiful in a day, and by that time it was necessary to return to our "cottage small by a waterfall." Not until we were almost home did we remember the feather, but Catherine decided to pull one from her pet rooster's tail, so it didn't matter, anyway.

Ducks or Dogs

You have all heard about the duck Ed Davis drew, in art class, which took months of artistic effort on Ed's part but you don't know what you've missed if you haven't seen the pups carefully tucked away in a drawer down there now. Affectionately grouped on a huge piece of paper, they comprise the most spectacular bit of art work ever done by a veteran of the football squad. Paul Shoemaker is surely going to the dogs!

Paul, who is the author of the piece, thinks two of dog is worth one of duck any day, but Ed argues that ducks are more useful to human beings because one can eat them. The ducks, we mean.

We see by the papers that banana oil fumes caused a man's death, but we're inclined to think that it's all banana oil.

At last Lyle and Loyal are really distinguishable! Lyle shaves oftener than Loyal!

Mr. Canfield says it took him three nights and a box of shells to secure that catskin he uses to produce static electricity in physics lab.

Our alley is the original "rough-and-rutty."

Lawrence Eberle doesn't believe Washington ever threw a dollar across the Potomac. But it's as Howard Vogel says, "A dollar went farther in those days."

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The Retina Reporter's Soliloquy

To write, or not to write, that is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The qualms and pin-pricks of an outraged conscience,
Or to write something worthless, and run the risk
Of Mrs. Allen's scorn. To think, to scribble,
To tear it up, and, by our thought to say
We've done our best to satisfy the demands
She stern makes of us. 'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To think, to scribble,
Perchance to fail; ay, there's the rub! For in
That correcting fervor what things may happen
When we have handed in our precious effort
Must give us pause. For who would pages write,
Would wear out pencils, sprain fragile wrists,
Ruin his disposition, and lose his mind,
If she soon would his quick quietus make
With a blue pencil? Who would scoldings bear,
To see the truth beneath her pleasant words,
But for the hope that she might something leave,
Besides the title, of that cherished work
We labored o'er? Thus go we weary on.
She makes us rather spend our leisure time
In ceaseless toil, than to dance, or eat,
Or talk to friends who might distract us.
Thus our "dere teacher" doth makes martyrs of us all!

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Pictorial Review—Frances Moon
Country Gentleman—Luther Lalendorf
World's Work—Ray Gladieux
National Sportsman—Bill Zorn
The Ohio Farmer—Bob Morey

A Confession

(By a young teacher)

Three little maids came strolling by,
Came strolling by, came strolling by;
Three little maids came strolling by,
At ten o'clock in the morning!

And what do you think they had with them then,
Had with them then, had with them then;
And what do you think they had with them then,
At ten o'clock in the morning?

Sweet little compacts they had with them then,
Had with them then, had with them then;
Sweet little compact they had with them then,
At ten o'clock in the morning.

And one did smile, and one did sigh,
And one did look me straight in the eye—
And I forgot to ask for hall permits
At ten o'clock in the morning!

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Once upon a time there was a little lady named Miss Mary Roache. She was an energetic woman, and as ambitious as could be. Every day she worked hard, teaching English in a high school. One day she decided to have her third hour class write some poetry. She said, "Who'll write me a sonnet?"

"Not I," said Lorin Kerr.

"Not I," said Charles Jarvis.

"Not I," said Dorothy Campey.

"Not I," said Ruth Roper.

"Well," she said, "then I'll do it myself!" And she did.

The next day she called for the assignment to be handed in. "Who has the assignment?" she asked.

"Not I," said Lorin Kerr.

"Not I," said Charles Jarvis.

"Not I," said Dorothy Campey.

"Not I," said Ruth Roper.

"Well," she said, "then I'll recite it myself." And she did.

One day she was requested to put on an entertainment at a mass meeting. She asked, "Who'll sing a song?"

"Not I," said Lorin Kerr.

"Not I," said Charles Jarvis.

"Not I," said Dorothy Campey.

"Not I," said Ruth Roper.

"Well," said she, "then I'll do it myself." And she did.

Now the end of the semester came around, as semesters have a way of doing, when it was time for the grades to come out. Miss Mary was undecided to whom to give the credit for the semester's work, so she asked, "Who wants some credit?"

"I do," said Lorin Kerr.

"I do," said Charles Jarvis.

"I do," said Dorothy Campey.

"I do," said Ruth Roper.

"Well," she said, "you don't deserve it, so I'll take it myself." And she did.

But you know seniors can't graduate without credit, and she couldn't bear to see them "flunk," so instead, she opened her generous heart, and gave them an "E," and they passed!

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THE POOR BOY!

Once a poor "stude," about the last of May was almost failing because he'd not made hay while the sun shone.

"What shall I do?" said the poor 'stude.' I know! I'll use my magnetic personality, and my teacher will give me at least an 'E.'"

So he started. He went down the hall, and met Mr. Mathias. He fixed him with a compelling start and said:

"Mr. Mathias, Mr. Mathias, give me the benefit of a doubt, or I shan't graduate in June." "I can't promise," said Mr. Mathias. He went a little farther, and met Mr. Steiner, so he said:

"Mr. Steiner, Mr. Steiner, beat Mr. Mathias at bowling. He won't give me the benefit of the doubt,

And I shan't graduate in June."

But Mr. Steiner would not.

He went a little farther, and met Mr. Klag, so he said:

"Mr. Klag, Mr. Klag, tell that joke on Mr. Steiner.

He won't beat Mr. Mathias at bowling.

Mr. Mathias won't give me the benefit of the doubt,

And I shan't graduate in June."

But Mr. Klag would not.

He went a little farther, and met Mr. Canfield, so he said:

"Mr. Canfield, Mr. Canfield, scare Mr. Klag with that electric machine.

He won't tell that joke on Mr. Steiner,

Mr. Steiner won't beat Mr. Mathias at Bowling,

Mr. Mathias won't give me the benefit of the doubt,

And I shan't graduate in June."

But Mr. Canfield would not.

He went a little farther, and met Miss Goodall, so he said:

"Miss Goodall, Miss Goodall, send that pinching bug after Mr. Canfield.

He won't scare Mr. Klag with the electric machine.

Mr. Klag won't tell that joke on Mr. Steiner,

Mr. Steiner won't beat Mr. Mathias at bowling,

Mr. Mathias won't give me the benefit of the doubt,

And I shan't graduate in June."

But Miss Goodall would not.

He went a little farther, and met Mrs. Allen, so he said,

"Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Allen, please reason with Miss Goodall.

She won't send her pinching bug after Mr. Canfield,

Mr. Canfield won't scare Mr. Klag with the electric machine,

Mr. Klag won't tell that joke on Mr. Steiner,

Mr. Steiner won't beat Mr. Mathias at bowling,

Mr. Mathias won't give me the benefit of the doubt,

And I shan't graduate in June."

Mrs. Allen said, "If you will see what's the matter with my Buick,

I'll reason with Miss Goodall."

So the boy examined Oswald, the worthy Buck,

Found that he was out of gasoline, filled the tank, and

Oswald was ready to perambulate again.

When she saw her car in running order

Mrs. Allen reasoned with Miss Goodall,

Miss Goodall sent her pinching bug after Mr. Canfield,

Mr. Canfield scared Mr. Klag with the electric machine,

Mr. Klag told the joke on Mr. Steiner,

Mr. Steiner beat Mr. Mathias at bowling,

Mr. Mathias gave the boy the benefit of the doubt,

And the poor "stude" graduated in June!

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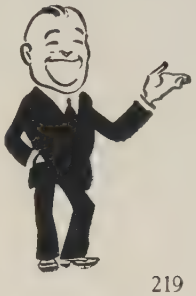

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A CAT-A-CLYSM

His catship, Sir Thomas Feline, slowly padded upstairs from the bowels of the engine room. Sir Thomas was enraged. He ruffled his back fur, gnashed his white teeth, and struck an attitude of ferocious antipathy. His honor was at stake!

Could it be possible that he, a descendant of a line of ancestors renowned for valor at home and abroad, should be compelled to suffer the indignities heaped upon him in the last few days? Should he endure in silence, while an ornery mouse of doubtful ancestry stole his food, interrupted his siestas and made life unendurable? By all the catnip imaginable, no! He would be avenged!

Noiselessly he arrived on the first floor. Down the deserted corridor he made his way, pawing at imaginary foes and muttering cat noises to himself. Suddenly his front paws braked, and the rear ones followed suit.

"Sacre Bleu!" said Sir Thomas. "The diabolical object of my wrath! Heh! Heh!"

The thing upon which Sir Feline gazed seemed to be busily engaged at eating —probably a morsel of Sir Tom's last meal. The object moved sideways, backward, forward, always keeping in the shadow of a locker.

The cat sneaked up gradually. Like the moving object of his wrath, he kept in the shadows. Step by step he progressed until he was within springing distance. Muscles grew taut, fur rose belligerantly, and teeth glistened in the gloom. The glassy glint in his eye was fearful to contemplate. He sprang—and landed true! A furry mass threshed, clawed, snarled and spit at the air. But why has the battle ended so abruptly? Ah! 'Tis now apparent. Sir Thomas has erred. He has attacked a mass of dust missed by the sweepers. In baffled rage, his catship lurches down to the engine room, cursing his wretched fate. Soon all is still, save for the soft chuckle of a fat little mouse atop a student locker.

The sudden withdrawal of the wagon from under Pete so unbalanced him that he was cast over a fence and into the embrace of a thorny bush. The impact on the bush must have released a huge dog from home ties, for no sooner had Mr. Preston landed than a neat slice of ankle was painfully subtracted from his leg. That there is an immediate and opposite reaction to every action, was proved true, when Pete hastily clambered over the fence into the alley again.

Pete was all for calling it a day, but he was soon haled by a housewife. Genevieve Edstrom presented him with a few bags of paper. To her amazement and anger, he dumped the contents on her porch and examined them minutely."

"How preposterous!" said she. "Aren't you satisfied that I'm giving you this paper without your suspecting me of concealing bricks or something in the sacks? This is a gift."

"Lady," said Pete, drawing himself to his full height and looking at her disdainfully, "I hate gifts!"

Proudly he gave her a few cents, and proceeded to dissolve business by surrendering the horse, wagon, and tin horn to their owner.

❧ ❧ ❧

Frank Stienmetz: "A woman has five apples and six children. How does she divide the apples equally?"

Harold Knapp: "Makes applesauce, I suppose."

Frank: "Wrong! She kills one of the 'kids.'"

❧ ❧ ❧

George Young: "Why does he put her picture in his watch?"

Bob Bolbach: "Because he thinks he can love her in time."

❧ ❧ ❧

"That," said the loaf, pointing to the oven, "is where I was bred."

❧ ❧ ❧

Henry Kidd (at work): "Oh, yes, ma'am, them's young onions."

Customer: "But they smell like strong ones."

Henry: "Yes'm; they're strong for their age."

❧ ❧ ❧

Why do they practice baseball in a cage?

To keep the flies from escaping.

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It Might Woik

Miss Howard advocates strenuous measures. The chemistry class was mixing acid and lye. In supervising their work, Miss Howard was horrified to see some of her charges vigorously stirring with a wooden mixer.

"Don't you know better than that?" said she. "Acid and lye together will eat up almost anything. Don't spoil those spoons. Use your head."

Just A Simple Question

The English language has to stand a lot of persecution. Miss Griffith, explaining to her French class the anatomy of a simple sentence, gave this as an example:

"The old green house, painted blue, was burning rapidly to the ground."

Quite remarkable!

A Local Celebrity

George Young has broken into print. Yes, indeedy! He battled the sharks for hours and gained the opposite side of Catalina channel in time to get his usual beauty sleep. As a result of his efforts, he received twenty-five thousand gloom-chasers, and a movie contract. Now, if he doesn't screen well! Won't that be too awful? We shall never see his lovely physiognomy on the silver sheet! It is even rumored that George's childhood sweetheart is likely to marry him, but his mother thinks him a little Young! What George Young do I mean? Oh no, not "our" George Young. I refer to "the" George Young!

He: You're a blessing in disguise!

She: In disguise?

He: Yes, in dis guy's life.

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I DUB THEE KNIGHT

A group of students officially welcomed Sir Ironout De Wrangles to the city upon his recent visit here. As he hopped nimbly off the train, the detective of world renown was asked to answer a few questions. He agreed, but first nisisted upon being allowed to examine his surroundings.

Before permission was given, he whipped out a false beard, a wig and a formable pistol which he lovingly called his "cannon." After vigorously rubbing his badge with his coat sleeve, he crawled under a car and examined the wheels for fingerprints. When he was assured there was no crook in the vicinity, he placed himself lengthwise across the brake rods.

"Well, how about dem questions?" he asked.

Bob Bolbach: "Where and how were you knighted, Sir Ironout De Wrangles?"

Wrangles: "Hm-m-m-m! Oh yes! It was in dear ol' Lunnun! I was trailing a notorious crook through limehouse, when I was suddenly dubbed on the head with a beer bottle. Immediately I became nighted—everything went black."

Ruth McGinnis: "Where did John Molnar get his ability to bark like a cat, and how can the mania be curbed?"

Wrangles: "John Molnar—um-m-m! I've followed that 'guy' before. However, the question is answerable. This person developed his malady in grand opera. He was up in the seventh heaven trying to mimic a prima donna. While endeavoring to imitate a soprano, his voice went phooey. Afetr that, he found that the only noise he could make was a cat noise, so he developed that to its present perfection. There are two effective ways of removing the annoying sound. The first is to use a nine-shooter. Probably the most humane treatment, however, is to dip the creature in the river seven times and lift him up six times."

Wilma Deters: "Hi say there, old chap! Genevieve Edstrom insists that the whiteness of Mount Fujijama is snow. I bloomin' well say it's rice fields. Which is it, old thing?"

Wrangles: "The vernacular used denotes the questioner to be a Samoan. The answer is neither. I have guardedly climbed that historic mountain, and I found that the whiteness is a huge soapchip farm. The field was originally on the land at sea level, but the product was so pure that the whole area floated upward, and clung to the mountain side. That experience of mine was by far the nearest I have ever been to soap. Nodder questioned?"

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Francis Babione: "I would like to ask you how—"

Bang! ! A terrifying report revibrated through the railroad yards. Hastily gathering himself together, Sir Ironout De Wrangles let out a frightened yell and sprinted down track number seven in the general direction of Oregon. He thought that the enemy had shot at him, but all the noise consisted of was shown, when two box cars came together with another crash.

❧ ❧ ❧

READ IT AND SLEEP

Once "The Count of Monte Cristo" went in search of "Lorna Doone." He traveled from "Kenilworth," "Ten Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," to "The Lighthouse at the End of the World" and found "Mostly Sally." She was one of "Red Pepper's Patients," being a "Damsel in Distress." Returning, he met "Bill the Conqueror."

"'Quo Vadis,' Bill?" asked our hero.

"To get 'Brewster's Millions' from 'The Man on the Box,'" replied Bill. "'The Man on the Box' won them from "The Last of the Plainsmen.'"

Pursuing his way, "The Count of Monte Cristo" met "Silas Marner." Silas told him to go to "K", which was "North of 36." Our idol started out on his journey, vowing that he would make "54-40 or Fight." After the "Twelfth Night" he gave up the search, being able to find only "Fish", who was reading, "My Ford, Its Care and Repair."

And now, as old age was approaching, "The Count of Monte Cristo" decided to settle down at the "Bar 20," or in "Main Street," or on "Treasure Island," and to write the "Letters of a Self-Made Man" and never again to answer "The Call of the Wild."

❧ ❧ ❧

"Chuck" Jarvis and Lorin Kerr are both determined to see who can stay home the most nights this semester. So far she's a draw; two nights apiece.

❧ ❧ ❧

"Mike" Hissong, "Spot" Neubrecht, "Bill" Francis and "Buckie" Gladieux came in the other day with the front of of their vests wet. When asked if it was raining, they said, "No, we have just been to see 'The Goose Hangs High!' It's a pity the little fellows are so emotional."

When Michaels had a cough, she
Was told to drink no coffee;
And now she's sued
For she is rude
And won't cough up her cough fee

❧ ❧ ❧

"What I'd like to know," says Evelyn Surtman, "is how the static knows we are to have company that night."

❧ ❧ ❧

"Just think of it, Dick; a few turns of the knob, and you get Cuba."

"That's right, Paul; but don't forget a few turns of the knob and you get twenty years."

❧ ❧ ❧ ❧

THE SAFE MARGIN

When a "bunch" of Waite fellows were coming home from the Hamilton game, the driver of the car speeded toward a railroad, and the boys began arguing whether or not they could beat the train.

"Don't get excited!" yelled the driver. "I can beat it easily."

"But I tell you, you can't!" shouted Dick Brown, "The train will beat us by twenty seconds."

"Gwan!" said the driver, who kept increasing his speed while the argument continued.

Finally "Shorty" Evanoff, in the rear seat, who had said nothing so far, remarked as he clutched the sides of the rushing car, "For my part, I don't care a hang who wins this race, but I hope it won't be a tie!"

❧ ❧ ❧

When a substitute teacher in Mrs. Allen's class was calling the roll, she came to the name of a student who had left school. Then Laura Bruggeman threw some light on the subject.

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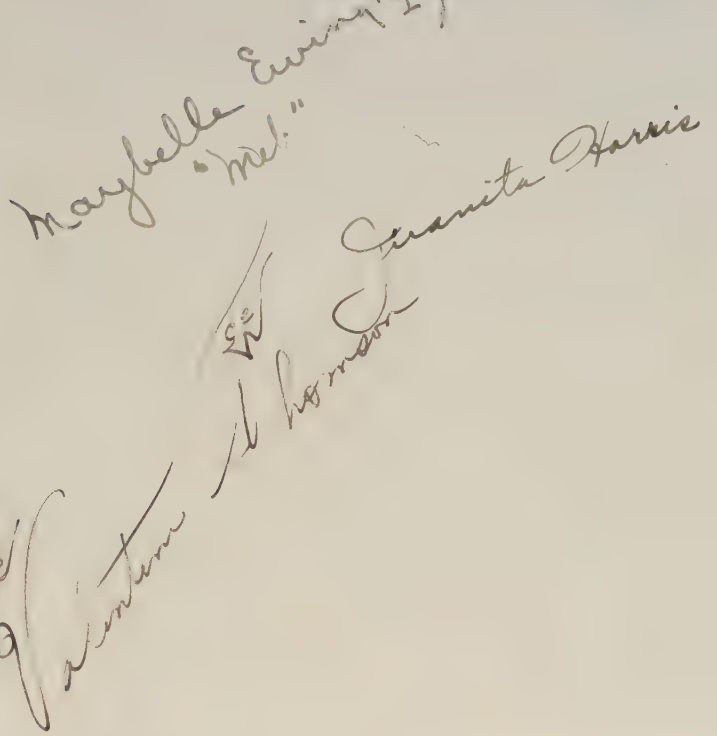
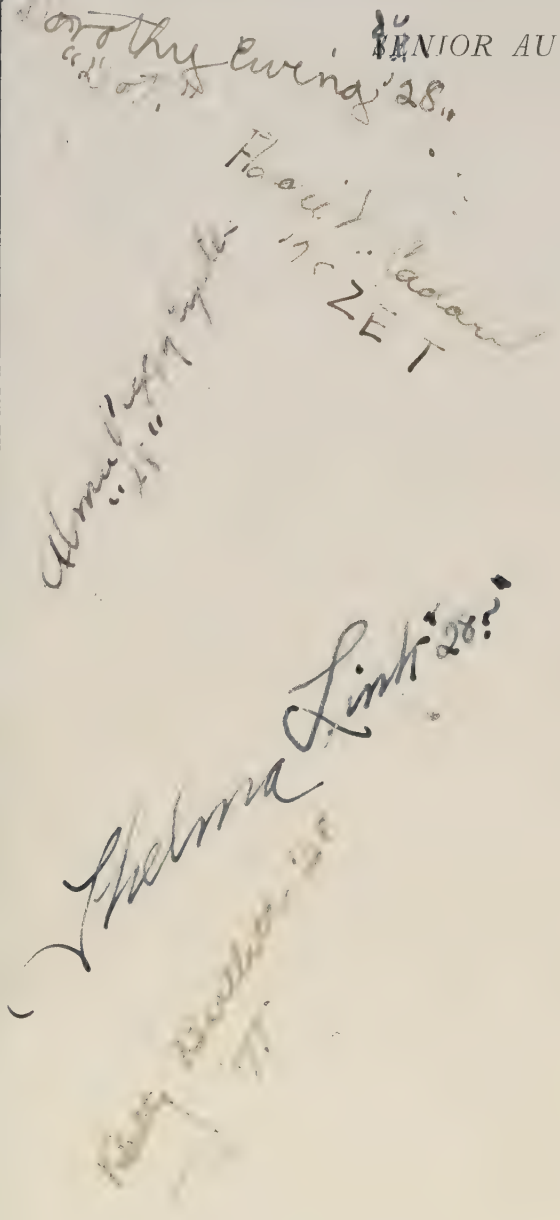


SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS



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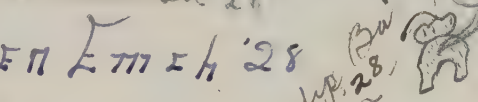

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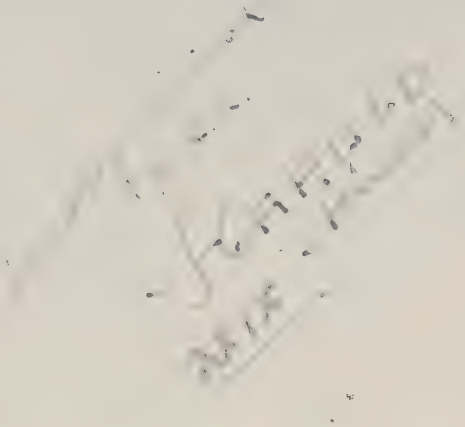

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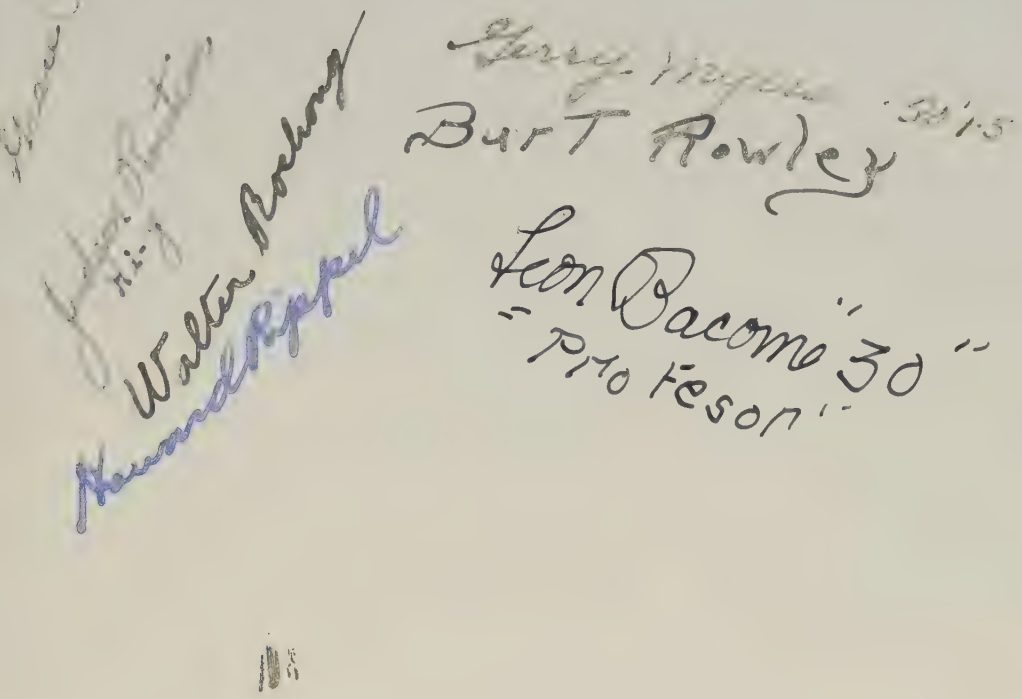

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